

Ship. *Edward*.....
Capt. *Shubael Clark*.....
Years. *June 6-1849*.....
Sailed From N. B.

No. 2504



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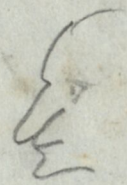
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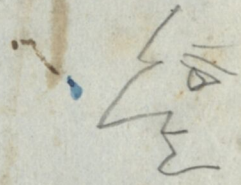
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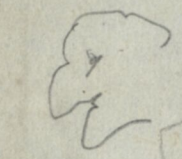
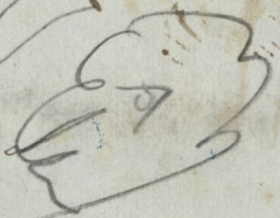
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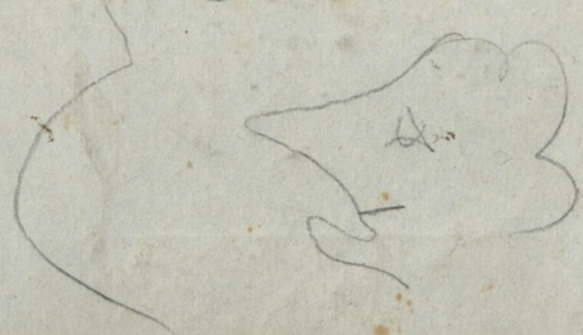


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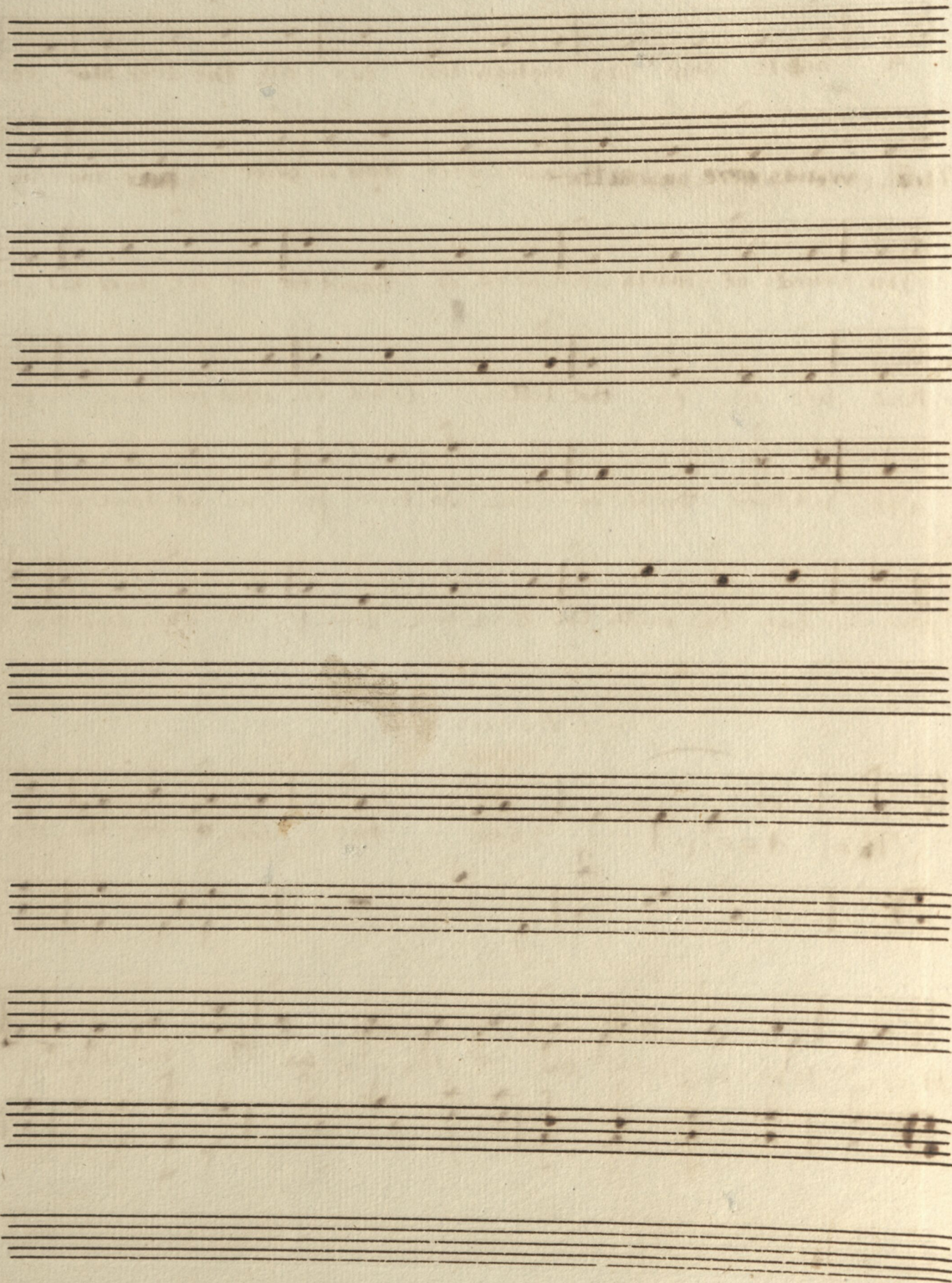
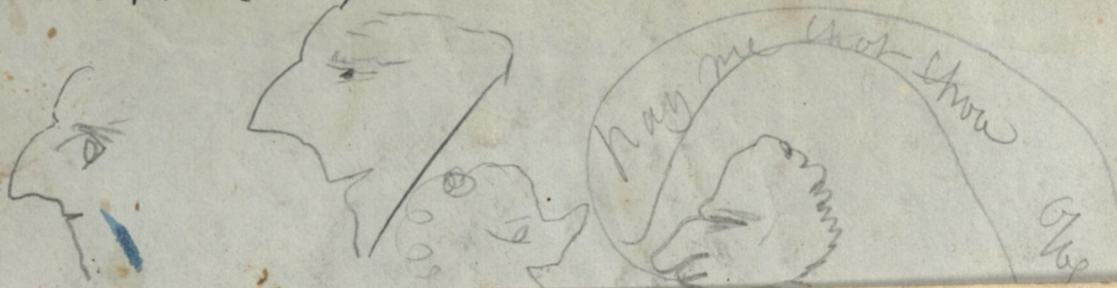
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1851
St. Francis Barre
to San Francisco in the
South by Montezuma - Jan 5/1851
Route roady - and steam
N. Astoria 15 miles

A noble ship lay motion-less far on the deep blue sea
The winds were hushed the waves were stilled in quiet bay - mo - ny
No sounds of - mirth were - heard, on board for one we loved - had gone
Had left us for that better land in life's full early morn
With sadd'ning thought - for one so brave for one so loved as he
Should lay beneath the cold dark wave far on the deep - dark sea

- Chorus -

The deep sea the deep, the deep blue sea
He lays beneath the cold dark wave far on the deep, dark sea

No. 2504



14
60604

1551

Miss Catherine
St. by Francis Barre
to San Francisco in the
South by Montague Master - Jan 5/1849
rate roady - and then
N. Astoria 15 miles -
discharged pilot at

William C. [unclear]

Andreas [unclear]
[unclear] [unclear]

number of
[unclear] [unclear]

Edward Sailer
of 5 June
Clark

Catherine Shear
by [unclear] [unclear]
with Weymouth
[unclear]

John W. [unclear]

Plow'd no doubt, they tasted you
Ah! misail that's a very lame way
Although by you well understood;
Why did you not at first divide them
Or give you're bringing over a ~~best~~ share,
I will well you know they can abide them,
I thought for their comfort - you don't care;
But "Nix forstay" 'tis Schubel's pleasure
To make his oranges so sweet,
And well he's troubled without measure,
When the last one his eyes will greet -
[unclear] Fuller

14
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1551

Miss Catherine St by Francis Barre
to San Francisco in the
South by Montague Master - Jan 5/1849

William C. C. ~~Albany~~ N. Distance 15 miles -
discharged pilot at

Andreas ~~Whit~~ number of
Patriotic B...

Emory Ship Edward Sailer
from New Bedford 5 June
1849 - Capt Shubael Clark

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Miss Catherine Shea

Car Montague Master

South Weymouth

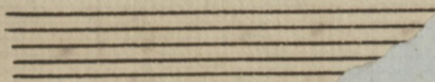
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P. H. Barrett
Wife of Frank

John W. 7

John W. 7

No. 2504



6 1/2 address
address

5.00

70

4.30

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54

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1058
1849

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A Journal of a voyage kept by Francis Barnett
bound from New Bedford to San Francisco in the
Ship Edward Shubael Clack Master - June 5/1849
At 10 AM took anchor from outer road - and stood
S.W. and noon and day thru bore N. Distance 15 miles -
from which took departure - Discharged pilot at
1. PM -

Wednesday June 6 1849

Fine weather and light wind - saw a number of
fishing boats - At 6 PM saw land bore N. by W.
Distance 10 miles - Course steering S.S.E. At noon in lat
40.13 N. Long 70.9.30 W. Saw a blackfish off the weather
bow. Saw a bear in pursuit, it being sick he
escaped getting "Jemie" from Mr Coffin on net saw
something to seaward supposing it to be a bear
threw away and when it is found it to be a log -
Crew engaged in starting Melony oil &c for Shish's
use - For Ery 2 -

June 7

Fine clear weather light wind from N.W. Saw
a big steering N. On course S.E. by E. Saw a school
of porpoises going to windward like a break
of chalk, soon after saw lots of blackfish lowered
a bear, and saw chase without again - Henry Lee
My little sick with disentering - busy stowing and
making stores in the cabin and fitting rigging -
Lat 39.50 N - Long 69 W

Friday 8 -

Fine weather - fewer any wind - occasionally
a little flow varying from E. to S.W. Course
steering S.E. Saw a school of porpoises - went
to strike but no use - saw a big and to raised
school steering E - busy on deck checking
the long bar to use on the Lascruento -
cloudy took a poor mean latitude -

Lat 39

Long 68.20

Saturday June 9 1841

First part light wind and squally with rain, saw
a school of porpoise but did not get one. at 3 PM wind
changed to the N. W. Steered S. E. by E. a good breeze blowing
 Latter part fine wind from the N. W. Saw a Ship Steering
 to N. East. Watch employed in getting up And' sails -
 Lat 38. 41. Long 16. 10

Sunday June 10
First part of the twenty four commenced with fine
winds from N. W. Steering S. E. by E. Latter part light wind
and variable, saw porpoise - Latter part squally with much
rain, much swell - Saw a flyfish - and several porpoise -
Wore ship heaved N. N. E. Henry May is sick, having inhaled
some pains before breakfast - Henry Lee also some sick with
dysentary -

Lat - 38. 47 -

Long -

Monday June 11
Commenced with fresh breeze, and squally weather
Steering S. E. At 6 P. M. tacked ship heading N. by East -
Latter part a succession from N. E. with rain - at 3
PM wore ship to S. E. - Latter part fine weather fine wind
from N. N. E. Steering E. by S. Ship gave a line which sent
the dory into the Capt's lap -

Tuesday June 12

This day has been nothing but a succession of squalls
with high winds, had one very hard squall which
brought the old ship nearly on her beam ends - She be-
haved nobly - Saw a whale spout - and a finback -
Steering East - A number of the crew rather sick
Reuben Brock & Che Munroe - I think myself the
best of the crew, the S. L. is the most preferable -

Wednesday June 13 1846

This day - has ended & it began - with Squalls
and high winds - Course Steering E by S - Nothing
new has happened this day - While I am now writing
an old Dan Tucker played on the Violin and
Accordion by Phoebe and Lewis G. Green -
So ends this day - Ship going along about 7 knots -
Lat 38.18 N. Long 57.01 W.

Thursday June 14

This day commences with squally weather with some rain
wind, about West - Course steering E by S. all hands in good
spirits - sheet the reef out of the topsails - set the lower
staysail and topmast and hail - Nothing new happened
this day - Saw a brig off the weather bow, steering W.
Ship making considerable rain rain, rain -
nothing but rain. the prospect for being on allowance
of water looks small -

Lat 39 N. Long 54.33 W

Friday June 15

This day commences with fine weather, wind W.S.W. Course
steering S.E. by E. all hands alive and kicking - Sir all sail
We had rather a good dinner to day pea Soup, with
Ship fixings, and it was astonishing to how quick it
was hid from public gaze. The Supper was extra, pea
pie - prepared in Lewis G. Green's best style - he was
thinking of Eliza probably - Lat even we said a bark
steering E.S.E. the rain determines to cross our bows -

The conversation at the tea table, was pulling, the
spirit of opposition manifested itself strongly, Subject
told pulling - O. Cracker - "Such an argument"

Lat 38.45 - Long 50.19

Sat June 16

— Saturday June 16. 1849 —

First part of this day, light winds, from S.W. Course Steering S.E. by E. Mid part same set aback — all hands well — Saw a whale off the Starboard bow — Lat 38.30 N. Long 418.3.30 W. Soon after tea witnessed a Sperm whale hunt —

— Sunday June 17 —

This day commenced, with strong winds from S.S.W. with some rain Steering S.E. by E. & E. — Latter part more mild Saw two ships Steering N. by W. Saw & soon lost of which, heard her blow, suppose a whaler — Sails all well Lat 38.41 N. Long 415 W.

— Monday June 18 —

This day has been fine. Clear weather, wind about S. by W. Steering S.S.E. Nothing new has happened this day. Saw a species of sea turtle, and two men of war — hands N. all well. Crew employed in mending clothes — all well — Mr Henry Macy, ~~Macy~~ by the Capt Order, took up his abode in the fore-castle — also Henry Gardner — much against their will — Last night he lost his jack knife — and Mr William Clark, had some rather high words with him — however no blood shed — all well this day —

Lat

— Tuesday June 19 —

This day, we have had fine weather, wind very light, about S.W. Steering S.S.E. all well, Nothing new has happened this day. Crew employed in, cleaning out the hold or deck, and have made a very respectable place of it now. We are anxiously waiting for a fair wind — Sails all well this day —

Lat 38.11 N.

Long 410 34.30 W.

— Wednesday June 20 —

This day, we have had fine weather, and light winds from S.W. Steering about S.S.E. all well, except Mr Macy, he complains of pain in his head. Employed in repairing rudder — discovered the leak, to be on the Starboard bow. Lat this day 38.06 — Long 38.27.16

Thursday June 21 1849

This day has been fine, good weather with light wind - from S. S. W. Course Steering about S by E. or all such this day except H. M. M. who has taken his bed, with a sick headache - Saw two sails one off the weather beam, and one off the Larboard bow, Saw several Man of War, and considerable Gullfleet - Dog Zack - had spell of barking last night, which ended in the grips, which caused him to moan considerably however he had a "spell of water", which soothed him somewhat - So ends this day -

Latitude 37. 37. N

Longitude 36. 55. 15" W

Friday June 22

The first part of this day, fine pleasant weather, wind about S. S. W. Steering S by E. Saw several vessels. Steering various directions, exchanged signals with an English ship, bound to the Eastward, all well except H. M. M.* who is sick of his bargain - and would like to be left upon some port to return home. This afternoon, we have had a number of signals of rain - Saw a school of porpoises, went out to strike one but did not get high enough - This eve quite pleasant all sail set, and a bright moon - had pea soup for dinner - and hash for supper - could not tell whether we had tea or coffee!!! All hands growling forward because they have not room enough -

Lat this day, 36. 41. N. Long 34. 50 W -

Saturday June 23

* Don't wonder, all hands appear to be sick of their bargain -

Saturday June 23 1849

This day we have had fine weather, and a smart breeze. Ship heading about S. by E. Saw a school of porpoises, but did not get one, all well except H. May who seems to be in a world of trouble; he had some high words with W. Clarke, about his hammock which came high ending in blow; H. does not seem to agree at all with the hands forward - Made some alteration forward, and intend putting up four more benches - all well this day, Saw a fair fish and potatoes for dinner, with a small piece of salt pork - 10 men -

Lat this day - 35.15 N. Long 33.34 W

----- Sunday June 24 -----

This day we have had fine weather, with a moderate breeze, ship heading about S. by E. This afternoon we saw a Brig steering about N. W. by W. and towards night we had a light squall of rain - Should like to be at home to day very much indeed - Every day we expect to take the trade - So ends this day

June 24 1849 - Lat 33.31 N. Long 33.19.45 -

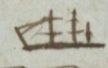
----- Monday June 25 -----

First part of this day fine beautiful weather with light winds, steering about S. E. by S. Crew employed in washing clothes &c; Afternoon employed in making Spungum. May the Carpenter employed in whetting a saw, and it took him, nearly the whole afternoon - He had some more high words with Henry Gardner, about his hammock. Saw a school of Black Fish, going to Windward, Saw a full rigged Brig - steering about S. This evening fine weather, and a very light wind Crew employed in dancing to the music of the Violin, Accordion, and Tambourine; With joyful hopes for the future So ends this day - and all well

Latitude 32.38.

Long 29.47 W

Tuesday 26 June 1849 - Ship Edward
This day we have had beautiful weather, and
very light winds - sometimes a calm - Saw a School
of Porpoise, went out to strike one but did not
succeed - Crew employed in making Shungum as
a Dolan a month, all well, Mary the Carpenter
had another row with Clarke, who accuses him
of telling stories off - Nothing serious - Saw a School
of Black Fish, so early this day and nobody killed
Lat 32.54 N Long 29.54 W

Wednesday June 27 
First part of this day we had very light winds
Ship heading about S.W. by S. Saw a three masted
Schooner - And porpoises and small fish round
the bow - Mary the Carpenter employed in
making Scotchmen for the rigging - gave the
dog Zack a washing overboard; Saw a number
of Mother Carey's Chickens, or Storm Petrels -
"They talk of the sweet toned Nightingale,
That sings at eve in the shadowy vale;
And I love the birds of the twilight well,

But I love far better the Storm Petrel." No. No.
This afternoon we have had a dead calm
no wind Crew contemplating going in swimming
after tea, employed in doing jobs about the
rigging - Mary making a work bench
for the Captain - Saw a Shark. This evening
a little breeze came up - So early
Lat 33.59 Long 29.415. 30 W

Thursday June 28 1849
First part of this day Wind about E. by S.
Ship heading S. by W. Crew employed in
various jobs of Ship duty, Mary the Carpenter
still at work about his bench, and the
prospect of its being finished to day looks
rather small - This afternoon, fine wind
from the E. Ship heading S. with all sails
out. Overhauled the pump, and repaired it -
This evening strong wind - heading S. with

topmast staysails out, both fore and
main - took in the lower main sail - weather
looking rather squally - all well this eve -
Sunday this day -

Lat 30.51 N. Long 29.25 W. by Chron
Friday June 29 1849

This day the first part, strong breeze from the
E. ship heading South, and going at about 8
knots - all well. We have now the trade winds, and
blowing pretty strong, all sail out. I think this ship
carries her canvas very well, while some ships
would be under reef topsails we can carry our
royal - carried away the fore topsails broad
during the night. This afternoon, strong breeze
from the E. set the fore topmast staysail
but soon took it in, there being too much wind
the old ship going about 9 knots - with as much
wind as she wants - Sunday this day

Lat this day 28.09 N. Long 28.53.15 W. by

Saturday 30 June 1849

This is the last day of June, and we are rapidly
approaching the equator, we have now a strong
breeze from the Eastward, and at 9 am set all
three royals - and fore topmast staysail - the only
difficulty in this is her being very cranky, which makes
it very uncomfortable for her but she is very dry -
and there is a very good quality - this afternoon
set main topmast sail - with the wind more
abreast, this last twenty four hours we have
averaged over 9 knots, which is pretty fair
for an old ship like the Edward -
saw nothing to day, worth of note neither
sail nor ship - May the Carpenter have
orders from the Capt not to come aft with
his pipe in his mouth, as it was not gratifying
to his Majesty - O dont!!!!!!

Lat this day

Long 28.10

Sunday July 1st 1849

First part of this day, fine weather
wind more moderate, set the lower studdsail
It being Sunday, crew employed in changing clothes
and some in reading: Ship heading S by W.

This afternoon wind more moderate, ship heading
about S. This evening almost a calm - took in
the lower studdsail, flumped ship, and went below
the water - Fish House -

Lat Long 27. 14. 15

Monday July 2

This day first part moderate breeze from
E. Nothing new this day, fine weather, this after-
noon fine beautiful weather, with more wind
Ship going about 7 knots, crew employed in different
sorts of ship duty - this evening good wind
and a beautiful moon - Music both vocal
and instrumental from the crew - all well
to-day this day -

Lat 21. 20 N - Long 27. 22 W.

Tuesday July 3: 1849

First part of this day, strong wind from
the E. Ship about 8 knots, with all sail out, set
the lower studdsail, caught a flying fish, saved
his wings (his body for his Majesty for breakfast)
Macy the Carpenter, had one of his flowing
singlets cut from his head during the night
by some mischievous person, (poor fellow) -

This afternoon saw a school of Blackfish, Mr Coffin
went out on the Martin gale to fasten to one, and succeed-
ed, but did not save him, the ship was going too fast, the
porpoise got under the bows, and the iron came out -
so we lost our fourth of July dinner, wind continues
about the same, sometimes fresher, and then again
a lull - so ends this day -

Lat



Long 25. 4. 15 W.

Wednesday 4th of July 1849

Today is the glorious fourth and we are celebrating it in the customary way, by breaking out the hold, finding iron &c. for our fort of pig-iron - saw a brig a little off our Starboard bow. She appears to be steering the same way as ourselves - I think we overhauled her some, although she has all sailed on. This afternoon, her wind, course about S. hands employed in different jobs of ship duty - To end this twenty four hours - after working up all around, it being the fourth -

Latitude this day Long 25. 30 45 W.

Thursday 5th July 1849

This day the fifth commenced with light winds - from the E. Ship heading about S. We are 24 days from N. Bedford to the Cape de Good Hope - a pretty fair run - This afternoon fine weather, a vessel in sight - saw lot of flying fish - To end this day -

Latitude this day 11. 47 N Long this day 25. 20. 30

Friday 6th July 1849

First part of this day, wind from the N. and light; saw two sails, one of the Starboard quarter steering the same as we to the S. a brig - This afternoon fine weather Wind a little more over the quarter - Ship steering about S. S. E. Crew employed in setting up the lower rigging - and fore and aft stays - also set up Fly jib, Masting, and stays. An accident happened to William Clark - a piece of wood parted and struck him on the face, cutting the face and lip - Not very serious - May, the Carpenter employed in little jobs of work about his bench was grazed by the knot - He appears to take his time - To end this day, a pair off the Starboard quarter -

Lat this day 12. 53. Long 24. 34. 30 W

Saturday June 7 1849

First part of this day we have had a very light wind: Almost calm: Nothing in sight - This afternoon we have variable winds sometimes calm, Saw a number of Sharks, swam the ship - Baited a hook, and caught one, but did nothing with him - The crew have been employed to day in setting up the Main Rigging - The ship does not appear to be in the best of order particularly about her rigging - I can scarcely wonder the crew in dissatisfaction - having to pump piss 3 or 4 times a day - and stuffed with Salt Fish - The accommodations certainly are poor aboard this ship. This afternoon evening, Squalls to windward - took in Royals - and top Gaskets - fly Gibb - ship heading about West - Macy made two Scotch men - So ends Lat Long 24. 37. 15 W

Sunday July 8 1849

First part of this day, very light wind - with a heavy swell; and very hot weather - The crew were grumbling, about Macy, because he said he would not clean out the forecath, when Mr Coffin the Mate, went forward and, politely informed the crew, that he wanted to hear no grumbling; and that Mr Macy, must take his turn, with the rest, and clean out the forecath - And furthermore that if they ever got his temper up, he was the devil all over, O horrible to relate, the devil on board; pretty language for a first officer to inform the crew that he is a devil - Now don't move - A Sail in sight, the crew, (a number of them) overboard, swimming - also dog Zack, took a bath - So ends

Lat 10-46 N. Long

assume assume

Monday July 9 1849



First part of this day, fine weather, and light winds. From the N. Ship heading about South -

Set the lower Red sail, Crew employed in setting up rigging. At 11 AM. Saw a Bark - off the Larboard bow, and she passed ahead of us but high enough for us to read her name, which was, *Fernand* - of Nauts - This afternoon, Saw two more Barks, and exchanged signals - they were Englishmen, from their signal - The Topsail Schooner, astern of us gains upon us - being light wind for her, sails rather faster. Crew employed this afternoon in setting up the main rigging, and for 2 aft days -

For dinner today HAD Fish, and boiled - The Doctor today has soaked the last fish - hurrah!!!!!! - The Simon sick with the Pile - Reuben Brink, employed in scraping out the House on deck - so that his agents, can sleep comfortable, alone in his glory - O. Shubael -

Lat this day 10. 16 N. Long 24. 13. 15 W.

Tuesday July 10th 1849

Well another day has passed, never to return. And we are a little nearer the Equator, patience we are told concerning the greater difficulties - Today we had light winds, and variable ship heading about S. and SW. Crew have been employed to day, in breaking out the fore peak - to get at some beef - And Mr Coffin thinks he has found out the leak and the particulars, and thinks he can stop it by plugging up a hole, they seem to think it is a bronacic hole, and to morrow they intend to go to work, I hope they will stop it for it is pump - by shells all day long - Had a little understanding with his excellency today - in regard to various

Matter concerning myself, and position
of on board the Ship - # I asked the Stew-
ard - this morning for a little fresh water -
and he informed me, that I could not have
any fresh, but could have salt - The Capt
hearing me talking to the Steward - turned
around, and "such a look" - How it was
possible for a "human" as David Crockett
says to disfigure his countenance, in such
a manner, is beyond my imagination -
He said the Steward belongs to me - I have
no right to talk with the Steward or
the man at the Helm, I in answer to
his burst of eloquence, politely informed
him that I understand my position on
board his Ship - And if I wanted any
thing not unreasonable, I should call on
his Steward - He then after breakfast, con-
tinued conversation again, ~~by~~ in the follow-
ing manner, by informing me, the ~~&~~ helms
Capt of this Ship, and that a bird could
not fly with out wings, and such lots of
humdrum English, ~~as~~ I never saw or heard
before - I told him I had no disposition
to cause any trouble with him or another
man on board his Ship - & that I knew
my position exactly - And he informed
me if I wanted anything I should call on
the Steward, and especially he would answer
my calls, that I paid for it, and would
let them be due me - He then after, some
talk, informed me that the Steward should
answer my calls, any time of day - So
thus wound up the conversation - And we
parted good friends - So last this day, and
all day - A fair in light - the same one
we saw yesterday - Ches Simmon fish to day
with the Dibs -
Sat this day - 8 - 27 - Long 24. 17 -

Wednesday July 11 1849

This day, almost a calm, first part. Part of the crew employed in, stopping the leak, which appears to be on the Starboard side - About 4 feet below the water, I went down in fore peak, while they were at work, and saw the water force in, when the ship pitched - Mr Coffin - and Holger - with the Carpenter, (who had to cut off the end of some of the lumber) finally succeeded in stopping it by putting a piece of lead &c over the place - Part of the crew employed in washing - and Part in stowing down, barrels of Beef and Pork &c - The Devil - has not caught any Linnet - A ship evidently bound to the States in sight, What a pity no opportunity - to send a letter home - I am in hopes, we shall make a ship soon bound home - Slight squalls of rain so early -

At this day - T. 113 - Long 24. 26 - 45

Thursday July 12 1849

First part of this day - an Irish man, American - took in the lower muddersails - The Mate came forward and told the crew - to haze on deck, or he would come down and haul them up - The better way for him (as he is the Devil) so says his own mouth, would be to spread his net, - Crew employed this forenoon in setting up the Mizzen Rigging - and fore and aft stays - A light rain squall ^{632 111} perished - Ches Linnet - still sick - Our friend the Schooner still in sight - Cloudy - and signs of rain - at 12 it all is calm and rain very hard for some time. So we had an opportunity to have some fresh water by stopping up the hoppers, and using other means - Crew had to quit working

in the rigging on account of the storm —
saved considerable water in the drinking bot-
tles, from off the hurricane house — ~~the~~
When a tin bucket had just been cap-
sized — which made the water taste beau-
tiful — I should think we had good water
enough; without resorting to tin water, so
early on the voyage — There are now
five vessels in sight, and it is merely
a dead calm — so every this day —
Lat about same —

Friday July 13 —
First of this day wind changeable — Shifts
heavily about S. E. & S. — We are now fairly
in the "toll - toll" — for about a week we
have had wind from all quarters but
the right — but by and by we shall have
a fair wind I trust, which will make us
for long time — The fact is we had so
many "sall fish" on board, that there was
not wind to blow the stink off —
This afternoon, squally — and appearance of
heavy wind, but not from the right quarter —
Employed in fitting Mizzen rigging — So ends

Saturday 14 —
During the night, wind changed, and we
now have a strong breeze — but not fair
ship heads about S. E. by S. — And a heavy
bear sea, with considerable swell, one or
two vessels in sight blowing strong — took in
Rogals — and took glass sails — Crew employ-
ed this forenoon in making stump teeth for
a vesting shell — Mary the Carpenter, employ-
ed in doing nothing particular, ^{he} thinks a ship is
no place for a dog — O Henry — Nothing
caught in the net, last night — wore this —
Lat by Ob 6-32. N Long 21-11 —
nothing caught in the net this day —

Friday July 15 - 1849

This day commenced with strong wind from the S. Ship heading about S.W. by W. After washing off the decks - set the main royal - A sail in sight. This afternoon set the fore and main royals - and fly jib - Weather - wind more moderate, Ship heading about S.W. by S. It will take us a long time to get to California at this rate - however we must have patience, I & M would like to be at home to day very much - It would be very pleasant however I must be contented with my situation. The crew employed in reading about deck - some in the long boat asleep - So ends
Latitude this day 5-36 N - Long 22. 01. 15 W

Saturday July 16 1849

First part of this day, fine breeze, Ship heading about S.W. A ship in sight off the star board bow - This afternoon wind brend up and we have now strong breeze, Ship heading about N.W. by S. Crew employed in different jobs about the rigging - We draw by the ship off the weather quarter - So ends
Lat 344 - Long 22. 49. 45 W

Sunday July 17

Well here we are, in the S.E. trade for the day - the old ship going about 7 knots - with all sail but except her Mizzen royal - She goes through the water pretty well -

The ship we have left behind is now almost astern - we have heard her finally - so the old Edward is not the flower in the world - we have got a fine wind to day and plenty of it - Ship heading S.W. - Crew employed in different jobs about the Mizzen rigging - Ches Simmons, wanted to know to day if I did not wish I was a Sailor - and get a dollar a month -

Mary the Carpenter employed in
making a washing machine — I have
taken him some time to finish it —
We are now, or probably will be to day
on the Equator — I don't think old
Neptune, will show his head above of
us — this time, & we are rather a poor
set — All well this day —
Latitude — 1. 36 N. Long 24. 33 W —
Wednesday 18. 1849 —

Well we are now across the Equator, and
they say across the track of Homeward Bound
Whaler — I hope we shall speak one of
them for I should like to get a letter aboard
this day fine wind, ship steering S.W. going about
7 knots, took in fore & main royal —
Mr Holger had some words with Stewart
~~at the time~~ — The "Sassy Nigger" forbade
John W. Rand from coming, in the weather close
of the house on deck — threatening to knock him
down &c — Mary the Carpenter still at work
upon his washing machine — — — So ends this day
Latitude this day — 1. 13 S. Long 25. 07. 30 W.
Thursday 19 —

This day commenced with fine wind — from
the S. and E. ship heading about S.E. by S. all hands
on deck again to day — employed in different
jobs of this duty preparing for Cape Horn
where it will be stormy weather — — —
I hope we shall soon be off Cape
Horn, we go now about 7 knots — saw some
fish round the bows, went out on the jillboom
but could not catch one we are now fair in
the trade winds, they are called trade winds
because the navigators, who first availed
themselves of their influence, were traders — The
old sailors call them "Soldier winds" fair going
or returning; The sea is delightfully smooth —

and the breeze steady that for a long series of
days there is no occasion to start either tack or
sheet - "Steady as you go" operating like a charm on
the joyful temperament of the Crew - - -
Saw lots of flying fish to day - taking most excursion
in the air, and their sea born navigator - the Nautilus,
spreading his sail to the wind - The Nautilus
makes a very pretty appearance on the water; in
stormy weather they take in sail, that is let out
the air from a sort of thin, substance - but in
fine weather they may be seen, upon the surface
of the water with "all sail out" rowing itself along
by means of a sort of arm which it extends into the
water - the tail in the middle part acting as a
sort of rudder - There may be rivers of rum, and
mountains of sugar - but fish with wings (since the
old granny who sat darning an old pair of stock-
ings with her spectacles on her nose) there cannot
be - It is rather pleasant to day - we hauled
on board one poor little Nautilus, who was not
minding his helm - - -

Latitude this 19th day of July 3. 12 S. Long 27. 42 W
----- Friday 20. 1849 -----

This morning broke bright and joyful -
but the wind had hauled more ahead
during the night, the wind was baffling -
coming in squalls - so they took in the royal
and fly jib - Saw this morning lots of flying
fish, and a breec - probably some kind
of whale - the wind this morning is about
S. E. by S. and we have a very irregular sea
which makes it very uncomfortable - one can
not sit still without a good "scot" - - -

This afternoon, the wind is more moderate - but
still considerable much on, there is a full rigged
thing to leeward - Crew are employed in a different
job about the rigging - The rigging is not in a
very good condition - Hardly fit for a Cape
than Bojage & say. Hanky. Mordis an old.

Sea day - As the sun goes down - the weather
moderate - I wish it were in my power to look
in or horn about ten times - but I must make
the best of it - -- May the Carpenter still
at work on his washing machine - --
Lat this 20 day June 5 - 05 S. Long 29. 22. 30 W.

Saturday 21 July

This day commenced with wind about the
same strength - Ship heading about S.W. by S -
Employed in mending the plank - and
shortened the plank room - The conversation
at the table was sublime - Rotten teeth
sick headaches and puking was the subject -

This afternoon - employed in mending
the main spence - and fitting the rigging -
Sailed - Lat 11 31 - Long 27. 39 W.

Sunday 22. 1849

This day commenced with plenty of
wind - from S.E. Ship heading about
S. by E. and sailed no mistake - heavy
sea - Crew grumbling, this morning
because they had nothing for breakfast -
They have been kept on deck - without
any water below for some time, and
it is but justice to give them plenty to
eat - Ship going about 7 knots -

This afternoon rather squally - and a
heavy sea running - Sailed - Lat 8. 36 S
Long 31. 12. 35 W.

Monday 23 July 1849

This noon commenced with the same
kind of weather. the old ship rearing and
pitching about in a heavy head head swell -
During the night one broke over the bow, and went
off like a nut - did no damage however -
only started the water butt - Ship headed this
morning about South by W. and set the main
top Elst sail - Scurvy at times with

fresh wind - - - - - parted the wheel rope -
and furnished a new one of Manila -
Crew employed in different jobs, of ship
duty - Notwithstanding the head swell
we have made considerable latitude -
this last twenty four hours - May the
Carpenter still at work on his washing
machine - So ends this day - about
Lat 10° 26' South Long 31° 35' 15 W.

----- Tuesday. 24. 1849 -----

This day commenced with strong winds, ship
heading about S.W. by S. between the squalls.
This morning, in luffing the ship - considerable
water came in the Larboard Cabin window
got the ship before the wind, and swabbed it
out - Last night, very heavy weather, under
squalls, hauled up the mainsail -

This morning, a heavy swell - ship pitching
violently - and I am tired and heartily
sick of the ship - and all the arrangements -
It is enough to wear the life out of a decent
man - This afternoon same kind of weather
- and heavy swell - ship heading about
S.W. by S. 45°. Crew employed in various jobs -
such as, making scrubboards for a resting place.
Gory Coffin employed in luffing the boat
over head - May has finished his washing
machine to day - - - - - So ends this day.

Latitude 11. 47 South Long 32. 27 W.

John Rand's ^{through} Wednesday 25. 1849 in danger -

Well another month almost gone, and
we are not making much progress - The
wind is almost dead - and, and with
the swell keeps bobbing up and down
and not going ahead - - We have squally
weather, Last night, one would suppose
we had a hurricane, by the Mate's
voice, he sounded like a roaring lion
instead of speaking in a moderate way.

to some one at the wheel -- This forenoon the Capt had some small talk with Johnson, at the wheel for some misdeemeanor. -- Politely informing him that if he did not conduct himself better at the wheel he would skin his hide, he would seize him in the rigging -- and give him a tanning down, he needed it -- as well as four or five more in the ship -- and they were trying him to see how far they could go -- But they would soon find him out -- he would be smart, for he would lash their backs -- O naughty, naughty Shubael -- "Hind can't fly without wings" --

This afternoon the wind continues about the same -- I do hope we shall have a fair wind soon but patience; set the Main top Gull Sail and Fly jib -- Squally, Squally, Squally --
Lat 13. 01 South Long 33. 33. 30 West --
Thursday 26 July 1849

This day commences, with wind, "about", and heavy squalls -- We are close on a wind, and all sail out the Lee Cat Head -- and Spirit-sail yard to be seen occasionally -- ~~set the~~ took in the fore top Elst sail -- And sent in the Fly Gull to repair or alter --

This afternoon rather more moderate, we had one squall directly after dinner -- Employed in altering Fly Gull --
Set the Top Elst sail again --
Lat this day 14. 45 S. Long 33. 56. 00 West

Jan 14 1849 --

730

Friday July 27. 1849

First part of this day rather more moderate; steering about S. S. E. and sometimes S. by E. Crew employed in different jobs of work - This afternoon wind about the same frequent squalls, with not much rain - Ship heading this afternoon at times, about South saw several Humpback whales, one pretty handy the ship heading the same and some off the lee beam - So ends Latitude $16^{\circ} 32'$ South Long $33^{\circ} 47'$ West

Saturday 28. 1849

The old ship has done pretty well this last twenty four hours, we have had the wind a little more free, and gone along a fair rate, we are now in the Lat of $18^{\circ} 42'$ South, and going about 7 knots - we shall soon be off Cape Horn - where we must expect stormy weather - This afternoon, rather more moderate; ship going about S. saw several Humpback whales - playing about the ship - - So ends this day

Latitude $18^{\circ} 42'$ South Long $34^{\circ} 15' 15''$ West

Sunday 29 1849

First part of this day wind more moderate, not so much rain, during the night brisk breeze - but died away towards morning - set all three topgals - and fore and main top masts (studding sails) - and top galsails - saw the spout of a whale probably a Humpback or Humpback off the Weather bow - -

This afternoon not so much wind - had one or two squalls of rain which came very acceptable - ship going along about 6 knots - - Crew employed in mending - some sewing - So ends this day and all well except Fred Chase who has a lame leg - Lat this day $21^{\circ} 15'$ South Long $34^{\circ} 54'$ W

25

Monday 30 July 1848

First part of this day fine weather wind
has abated It is now almost a calm -- Crew em-
ployed in fixing the Main Top-sail, taking out
a cloth thereby making it smaller -- Some employ-
ed in making ~~a~~ Spungain for a resting spell --

Because Shubael does not like to see folks ~~the~~
particularly when they are working their passage
One of the men by the name of Johnson made
a remark this morning that when Shubael was
born his mother had twins -- one was a boy
and the other was a t--d -- and the boy died
Hazy the Carpenter asked ~~the~~ Shubael if he could
caulk around the bowsprit bits, because it leaked
into his heart, and he has had to sleep on his
chest for some time, his Majesty replied
No I want something done of more con-
sequence -- What an eye to the comfort of
his men -- what a Christian spirit -- --
Lat this day 23° 11' South Long 36° 48.15 West

--- Tuesday 31 July 1849 ---

Today is the last of July, and we are going along
about 6 knots with a good breeze but hardly enough
of it -- This morning opened with a rich scene --

The Devil (Mr Coffin) happened to go forward and
heard the Cook (Joe Mills) scolding John Rand for
throwing a piece of meat overboard -- John's reply
was that the dog had been afraid of it, and he
was not going to eat after the dog -- Cook accused
him of giving it to the dog on purpose. Rand denied
it -- Then followed a burst of eloquence from
the Devil!! who told John Rand to go aft, in due to

When his most Gracious Majesty (with all
due reverence to his name) "opened upon him" in
the following outpourings of mortal eloquence --
It is evident enough in my mind, that if the
Hon Rufus Choate -- or Daniel Webster could have
been present during this tremendous harangue

they would have retired from public life dissatisfied
with their own feeble powers, cursing themselves and their
friends for advancing no further in the truly noble science
the power of Eloquence -- "O when is the Schoolmaster"
Well Shubael commenced as follows = (in the first ^{place} he
assumed a most knowing air -- Then eyed the poor
culprit who stood not trembling by his side -- but with
eyes looking intently on the deck) John Rance. What did
you throw that piece of meat overboard for -- John
replied I did not want to eat it after the dog had
been been poking his nose into it (a ^{very} natural reply under
the circumstances) You did Sir you know you did, here
followed a low sound, seemingly like a person struggling
for breath, I told you what it is John Rance you have been
giving this some times and some other fellows, I have
had the run of it -- and I will cut you short of meat
and every thing else if you waste any more I have seen
it standing on the fore-castle in pans, and the dog eating
it and it have overboard -- as you have the piece this
morning -- Here the Cook was called aft, he came
hat in hand -- Capt asked him if he saw John Rance
through the meat overboard -- his reply was, he did
and accused him of it, (and he wanted to make folks
believe that he (the Cook said) and I would not lie says
the Cook for I would cut my head off first) Then his
honour (assuming another knowing air) and growing red
in the face) said unto John Rance, that he had better
~~not~~ look out for himself, for he would catch it if he did
not, that if he was disposed to be ugly he could
be ugly too (then followed another struggling for breath, and
gorking for ~~words~~) and that he never had any trouble
with a good man, that there was men in this ship
that he would not have to speak a word to until
they got to San Francisco, and (here his voice failed but
instantly assuming his dignity again) that there were others
he knew who and what they were that were disposed to
do wrong and that he would fix them and that he John
Rance had no soul, ~~that~~ ~~when~~ a man has a soul
there was no trouble to get along with him -- (here he

praised eyed himself and the devil who stood at
a respectful distance from his side, evidently viewing
with admiration at his powers of eloquence) then thunder-
ing forth in another strain told him to go forward, and to
let him have no words, no grumbling for the future, if
he did he should know what to do with him, altogether
it was a masterly piece of eloquence --- and could but
excite which it did the most appearances with ---

O Shubael, Shabael ~~did~~ you but know
What it was you were meant for,
You never would have gone to sea,
Unless it were you were sent for

But in the Senate Chamber, loud
Your voice ~~after~~ ^{would} fill the room
Throwing Daniel Webster in the shade
And Choate would sure go home -----

Yes Shabael from those shining eyes,
Calhoun would sure stand back
O brains, O brains, he then would say
I know now, what I lack -----

Why did ^{you} not take good advice,
And not have gone to sea -----



Such powers of elocution sure
Are only thrown away -----

Owen employed this forenoon in couching
the different braces - taking in the Anchors -
and different jobs of his duty - - - - -
Carpenter employed in repairing a old top, etc.
Man - - Fine beautiful day, Miss Heading about
S. S. West - - The Nigger Stevedore employed in
fiddling in the house on deck - - - Steward Breall
for breakfast - - - This afternoon fine weather
employed in stowing anchor, So ends this
twenty four hours - - -
Lat 25° 12' South Long 36° 10' 00" West -

Wednesday August 1st 1849

First part of this day wind rather light and shifted during the night to the N. E. Ship heading about S. W. by S. set all sail studd sails down and topmast - Employed this forenoon in sending down fore royal yard and getting up stump topmast mast and other jobs; Mr Polye going to leap onto David Hartree like a thousand of bricks - Keep Cool James - You will frighten the folks - - - - This forenoon got in the Jolly Gill Room - Saw some speckled Hagelets flying around the ship - This afternoon, Crew employed in sending down the Mizzen top Mast main yard, & royal yard getting ready for bad weather which we may have off Cape Horn, but I hope we may have a good run round the Cape - -

Saw a ship off the Starboard beam heading to the North - we are going along finely now, right before the wind - with all sail our standing sails out abow, and aloft - Mary the Carpenter employed in making cleats - So ends this day and all well except Fred Chase who has a lame leg, but is getting better - Latitude 27° South Long 37° 42' 45 W.

Thursday Aug 2nd 1849

At last here we go with the regular weather behind us. I hope it will keep after us for some time yet. We are going along finely now. Ship heading about W. S. W. all hands busily employed in getting down the main royal - and topmast mast and rigging up a stump topmast mast for storm weather; Lots of the speckled Hagelets round us - - Saw a school of porpoises, Mr Coffin struck two, but the iron did not hold, consequently we lost - a good dinner and supper of fresh meat and forced meat ~~balls~~ balls - - - This afternoon finished setting up the main topmast Mast - Soon the sail and set it so ends, fine weather - going a good jog - all sail

out, just at dinner time parted the lower stwa
sail sheet, but instantly rose another one —
Macy the Carpenter employed in making a
number of battens for the hatches to keep them down
in stormy weather — He has been cultivating a
large "Mustache"; some of the rougher crew
thinks he looks like Prince Albert — whether
his opinion coincides with theirs, I do not know
So ends, and all well but Fred Chase, a lame
boy but getting better. Yours truly Wm. Puller
Latitude 28. 54 South Long 410. 10. 15 West

Friday Aug 3

This morning the wind hauled suddenly
round to the N. A. Mary hauled on — Miss head-
ing about S. W. by W. the top sails are reefed — Saw
some porpoises, playing round the bows, and a
great many speckled Haglets, flying about —
The weather is dull and heavy with signs of
rain — barometer indicates bad weather —
Macy the Carpenter employed in making sheet
This afternoon, wind commences to blow, more
violent. Called all hands, to shorten sail —
took in all three topsails — and hauled down
the jib and furlled it, wind blowing heavy,
a gale — nothing out but a foretopmast stay sail
Lat 30. 50 S — Long 411. 58 W. this being too much
ing S. E. by S. Lat today by dead reckoning: the sun
being obscured —

Saturday Aug 4 1849

This part of this day, wind moderated
a little made rain, shook out some of
the reef, and, set the fore & main to
Gullais — frequent signals of wind and rain.
Miss heading S. W. by S. we caught several of
the speckled Haglets, by baiting a hook and
letting it tow cotton — Saw considerable quantities
of night whel feed — It is a small insect
which looks like a fly, and in the water looks
red — saw a comet — Excuse the writing — No fast day

Sunday August 5 1821

Another week gone, and we are still going along at a moderate pace. This last 3 or 4 days we have been squally weather employed in making and taking in sail. Last eve strong wind, reefed the topsails and this morn, weather more moderate shook out the reefs and set the Gell. Saw a sail three points of the weather bow. --- Lots of the Speckled Hazelits, and other kinds of birds flying round the ship. --- the sun has just made his appearance, we may be able to get a latitude to day.

This afternoon, wind moderating fast gain on the sail off the bow fast. Crew employed in setting Studding sails. --- Some in catching the birds that fly after the ship. --- Lat 32. 17 South Long 43. 59. 15 W. Monday Aug 6

This part of this day, we have a light breeze from N.E. Ship heading about S.W. set the Crown Studding sails. Capt came on deck and kept the crew busy till breakfast time. in making here, hauling there. His Majesty, cannot bear to see his Maes, setting down a moment. the sail not in sight this morning.

This afternoon light breeze from N.E. Ship heading S.W. Crew employed in different jobs, some working. --- Nothing new to day. at noon, Mages the Carpenter employed in making a weather board. --- some signs of rain.

Lat 32. 56 South Long 45. 37. 15 West

Tuesday Aug 7 This morn fine weather wind hauled to the N.E. Ship steering S.W. by S. Crew employed in different jobs. Saw some Noctuids during the night struck on the ship but did not save them. This afternoon - rather more wind with some rain. set more sail, but towards night the

wind die away - and during the night, ^{usual} almost
a calm - Ship heading about S. all well in
Sat Aug 7 1849 33..52 South Long 46..2..30 West

----- Wednesday Aug 8th 1849 -----
This morning, beautiful weather - but wind very light -
Saw lots of different kinds of birds flying around the ship -
Crew employed (some of them) in making gunjam
because the captain cannot find anything else
for them to do, others in different jobs of work on
the rigging, Caught a Hager today and skinned
him, to see if Jack would eat, but he would
not touch him - It is now a little after five PM
and almost dark, and a dead calm, and
the old ship does not go ahead any - and that
with a hoggin Captain, is anything but agree-
able - But here we are and must take things
as they come, But from future scraps of this
kind, May the Lord deliver me -
Sat 35..31.. Long 47..51..00

----- Thursday Aug 9th 1849 -----
To day, we have a head wind, and too much of it -
It commenced during the night, and took in the
fore and mizzen topsails, done reefed the main
Ship heading about S.E. Lat today 31..16 South
Long 47..34 - This afternoon was ship - heading
S.W. by W. wind more moderate - Had what they
call soft bread for supper - don't know what it
tasted like - nor what it was made of -
Lat 47..39 - Long 31..16 West

----- Friday 11 1849 -----
This twenty four we have the wind more mod-
erate, and inclining fair so we can head over
course. Crew employed in different jobs of work
Lots of different kinds of birds flying around the
ship - all well to day. And boiled bread
for breakfast - so early this day -

Saturday Aug 11 1849

First part of this day commenced with fine
wind ship heading about S.W. by W. the topmast
and topmast Studdsail - ship going about 4 knots -
Mr Coffin the Mate, struck Johnson on of the hands
five or six blows over the head with a rope - for his
neglect of his duty - He had been down below in his
watch on deck, and the mate called him up - and
struck him with a rope; He then after breakfast
came forward and told Johnson, to stay on deck all
day - and that if he got hold of him again, it
would be his last blow - and that he always took
a piece when he got a grip - O James Gory -
where "Ignorance is bliss" there folly to be wise -
This afternoon the wind hauled more about - - -
Saw a school of porpoises; and Mr Folger the 2nd
Officer went out on the mastingale, and struck one
and succeeded in taking him, he was then hauled
on board to the no small gratification of the crew
who smacked their lips, at the thought of a "fresh
meat" - The porpoise when cooked properly, affords
a very good dish. so many think but I think
I should prefer some good tender beef steak "rare
done". The brains and the tender meat, was
reserved for the Cabin - and we had a supper
of "Forced meat balls" and Fritters, The meat when
cooked usually very coarse beef. Saw several schools
of porpoises, and Mr Coffin, it being his afternoon
watch on deck, endeavored to strike one but
did not succeed - We are now going along about
3 knots, with the wind almost dead ahead ship
heading about S.W. by W. Lots of different kinds
of birds - some with white ~~bodies~~ a white body
and large grey wings, there are called "Muller's Hawk"
a species of Albatross - others called the Hazel, and
a kind of sea Pigeon - also a large kind of
blueish black birds nearly the size of our
wild geese, they keep constantly near the ship
picking up whatever the preceding genera of the ~~other~~

Caboose chooses to throw overboard, It is quite amusing to watch them, when any thing eatable is thrown overboard, they will all instantly gather around and the strongest gets it. --- Witnessed a splendid sunset this evening; although I confess It would look ~~pleasanter~~ for more pleasure could I see him sink behind my "own native hills".

"They say that the sunset is bright for
When it sinks behind the sea;
That the stars shine out with a softer fire --
Not thus they seem to me.

Scanned the flock of the crimson west
Through the trees that my childhood knew,
When the Sun of love, with its silver lamp,

These are my sentiments
Lingers light the homes of the true and true!" ~~Farther~~
Lat this 11th day of Aug 1849 37° 30' South ---
Sunday Aug 12th 1849 ---

This day we have moderate windy winds, this
head about S.W. by W. wind baffling ---
and at 8 AM. wore ship heading about E.S.E.
the weather begins to grow cool ---

Sunday Aug 12 ---

This day we have light wind, this head
about S. a nice in ^{sight} that Macy raised
he happened to be aloft at the time. This
after noon, Fred Chase, Chas Hummer
Henry Lee Alley, and myself; went aloft
and saw some whales spouting, concluded
they were Finbacks. Noticed considerable
sea sickness probably from the mouth
of the River La Platte. It is now just
4 o'clock, Macy the Carpenter is shaving
in the forecabin, Henry Gardner is combing
his head, Chas Simmons is mending his
shirt, and Old Joe, is damming the boys for
not keeping on deck in their water ---
Macy is raising hair on his upper lip
Lat today 38° 11' South ---



June 6, 1846

836

1836

194

174

132

194

174

174

333

31

In the market



Anne New begins -



Who, Seraphina, has dared to ~~trifle~~ trifle with your "girlish affections?"



Don't thou love me Sister Ruth

ye-ye-ye-yes

Hunting the Beaver.



wants a Situation in the Custom House!

Dr Ruggles bound for California -



Don't go for California here -



ere's the brother Jonathan and Alas Californian



Hi! Ya! Phil, Vere did you raise that rum coat?
Vere! at Ben Salvo's, in course, 'Aint it a coat?
Taint nothin' shorter, Phil, -----



'Aint it a booty



O! you little SUGARPLUM, Mamma's ~~the~~ LITTLE
Duxy dazley - mother could eat him all up, so
she could - little darling lump of
sugar -----

Monday Aug 13 1849

Here we go, with fore and main top
Glat sail out about 9 knots - Ship head
about S.W. And is almost buried under
water, the Lee Cabin all out of sight -
It seems to me we are carrying sail too
hard, but we are under the com-
mand of "Phubael", I think they will
take in sail at four o'clock, when
all hands will be on deck - If not
why "let her go" - nothing new today
No arrivals by Kama Ma-pachunets -
Lat 39. 41 South Long 51. 45 West

Tuesday Aug 14

We are rapidly approaching Cape Horn -
We are going along about 8 knots, with the
wind about W.N.W. and blowing "a few"
we have just set the main sail, which
sail makes the old ship bounce over the waves
like a wounded stag - the water flows over
the lee bow like a roaring waterfall -
All well today except Henry Tracy, who
has his "belly bow" move out of the "chocker"
however after lifting it and tending the eye -
he is pronounced sound again - This after-
noon the wind seems to be hauling more
ahead - Ship heading S.S.W. the watch em-
ployed in sending down the topmast stun-
ding boom - lashing water butts, and other
jobs, as far as "Phubael" thinks of them
for he hates to see men ill, especially
when they are making their passage, but
the lazy dog, turns in "every afternoon, and
pleasant weather most every forenoon -
and after having his nap, he comes on
deck, with eyes looking like "two burnt holes
in a blanket" - Mary is employed in making
a skin for the Cabin skylight - So ends all today -
Lat 14 Aug 41. 58 South Long 52. 42. 50 W

~~~~~ Monday Aug 15 1849 ~~~~~

This morning about 9. we saw a squall off the Antelope quarter, and he sounded like a running fire, giving us timely notice of his approach, we instantly, hauled up, the main sail, furlled it, together with the fore & mizen topmasts, when it struck us, without its fury. It is now blowing a gale and cold - we have one or two hail squalls during the night - Lots of all kinds of sea birds, surround the ship - One of the men by the name of Johnson - came aft and asked the Capt for a pair of old shoes, or boots, stating he was cold and had no shoes to wear - the reply was, I'm hard to work for what I'm got, and I can't furnish you and my self too, the poor fellow turned forward, he then to day came aft again with bare feet, and looked really pitiful, the Captain, then told him, he would see after dinner what he could do for him. Accordingly after dinner he gave him an old pair of shoes, and called him a blood-sucker - and talked in that kind of a way for some time. Now if there is not a fair specimen of some people's piety who profess to be Christians, than I am ignorant. Instead of trying to make the poor fellow, comfortable, both in body and soul, as a professing Christian should do, he called him a blood-sucker, and other hard names. Truly can I say I have seen an instance of unkind treatment - from a professing Christian, one who asks the blessing of God every night, and who then can see his fellow beings around him suffering for the want of sufficient clothing - we are now laying too, under a close reefed main top sail, and fore top mast staysail, and main staysail and my fingers are so cold that I can't write any better - God speed us on our way -  
Lat 42° 53.5 Long 52° 41.15 West

Thursday August 16<sup>th</sup> 1849  
A lovely morning, we have after the storm in  
the sun rose beautiful and bright, seeming to say  
peace be with you to day, making every body heart  
glad; the wind is hushed in comparison to  
what we had yesterday - for it blew a gale -  
This morning we made all sail. Ship heads  
about S. by E. in. The conversation at the break  
fast table, was on the nature of Biles - referring  
to the lame arm of Frank Tierin - who  
has a very bad arm - the nature of Biles  
was fully discussed at the table; a very interesting  
subject while a person is eating - Macy the  
Carpenter complains of his lower extremities  
being considerably swelled or in sailor's language  
his "best bones have come out of the chocks" -  
This afternoon we have light winds, set  
the fore and main top glist sails; -  
Ship heads this eve about, S. by E. and wind  
light - saw, some Pinbacks, this afternoon  
so ends this day. Lat 43. 21 South  
----- Friday 17<sup>th</sup> Aug 1849  
Then we go again, under double reefed topmasts  
like a race horse, the old ship flies with the  
wind abeam, hove the log this morning  
and found she was going about 7 knots - she  
hears the water right merrily over her bows -  
This morning while reefing the main top sail  
His Majesty called several of them down out  
of the rigging, and made them take off their  
oil skin jackets before going aloft. he would not  
have men go aloft he said with their oiled  
clothes on, they could not do any work, they  
made some reply - David Harper - John Randal -  
and Ned Chase - The old Hero, talked quite  
lengths in murderee English, his eyes looking  
like dead eels - Lower the Mizzen Top -  
sail this afternoon the old ship still going -  
Lat 16 Aug 45. 11 South Long 53. 26. 35 W.

~~~~~ Saturday Aug 1<sup>st</sup> 1849 ~~~~~

First a storm, then a calm, that is the kind of weather we have in these Latitudes. It is now almost a dead calm - During the night the wind hauled ahead, and at 11 AM bore this heading to the N.W. A Calm with a heavy swell, a good ship when the wind is fair - and a Lazy Captain is not very agreeable - There are lots of different kinds of birds flying around the ship - and some of the crew are trying to shoot them - Shubael having permitted them to fire a gun - Saw considerable quantities of rock weed floating past the ship - May the Carpenter employed in making mallets - So ends Lat this 1st day of Aug 1849 Lat 46° 01' South Long 55° 11' 45' W

~~~~~ Sunday Aug 1<sup>st</sup> 1849 ~~~~~

To day is Sunday and we are going along about 5 knots, Mr Tolson has just hove the Log - we have the fore and Main top Galt Sail out and reef out of the topsails - Very cold this morning I went aloft to see if there was no sail in sight but saw none; The crew employed in trying to keep warm on deck - This afternoon we seemed to incline ahead, ship heading about S.W. by W. about 8 P.M. saw a finback spout close along side - So ends -

Lat Aug 2<sup>nd</sup> ~~~~~ Long ~~~~~

~~~~~ Monday 2<sup>nd</sup> Aug 1849 ~~~~~

A heavy wind again, this morn the wind came out ahead and blew violently - Mustered all hands, and double reefed the top sails furled the mainsail; The conversation at the table this morning, was on Napoleon's Generalship - Shubael thought he did not equal Gen Taylor, didn't give his reasons, says he didn't know why - This afternoon blowing a gale ship lying too, all hands cross as the devil - and cold - May took his first walk - So ends - Lat 47° 44' N Long 58° 19' 30' W

Tuesday Aug 21st 1849 - ^{Cape} Kari up with the
Hull we are first up ~~till~~ and then down, the
old ship pitches about like a. tubicazig - It is
almost impossible to keep on your feet on deck -
And the only way you can keep snug is to "turn in"
light your lamp, fill your pipe, and get a book
and have a sociable time all to you self -
We are now "lying too", under a close reefed main
top sail and fore top mast Staysail, continual
squalls of snow, & hail - too cold to rain - Joe
Cham, sick, his bowels out of order, also Cha
Simmons, down below with a lame knee -
Capt Smith didn't turn out to breakfast this morn-
gins & it was too cold, he said he was not hungry -
A heavy sea running - the ship does not lay too well,
she comes up & falls off to much, Mr Coffin seems to think
she is too much by the stem - We are drift-
ing to the Northward at the rate of 2 knots -
To end this day - Lat 46th 11' Long

Wednesday 22nd -
Wind the same blowing a gale - Ship
under very much, all hands cry - and
the fore-castle gang growling because they have
not meat enough - Caught a Cape Pigeon -
to day with a hook and line 'cant write more
because we have no stove up - Capt is afraid
of wasting wood & coal, what a saving creature -
May the Carpenter thinks the Society of Fore-
casts, beneath his notice - To end -
Lat 22 Aug 1849. 45.16 Long 58. 27. 00 W

Thursday 23rd -
Here we are going to the Northward, thus losing
all we have gained this day or two, this gale
is a regular butter no mistake, although it
has the appearance of being nearly blown
out, it won't blow quite so hard to day -
And wonderful to relate. His Honor, has con-
cluded to "fire up the stove" in the "foreward Cabin"
so we are a little more comfortable Lat 46. 35.

Friday Aug 24th 1849 = HAM

Wind more moderate, and at length it hauled off. Ship has been going a good jog during the night. But this morning the wind inclines ahead again -

The crew are grumbling in the fore-castle because they have ~~no~~ meat for breakfast. All they have is some "Scouse". It is made of sea bread soaked in water and some slush, put into it, and that ~~is~~ ^{is} the ~~scouse~~ ^{scouse}? No other seasoning, no pepper or salt. It is too bad, and all the meat they get during the twenty four hours is a small piece of beef and pork about the size of your hand -

Had all hands on deck and sent down the fore top galley - And a part of the crew employed in starting water, and molasses for ships use - The water that they are now starting is almost too bad to drink. It is water from the boat where the Steward has ~~been~~ hung out his cloths and they have dipped - when feet have been washed and is actually not fit for men to drink - when better can be obtained - A lock is put on the Steward's pantry to keep the starving crew from entering therein during their night watches - Reuben Brock kept on deck during his watch below, also Denis Gough for being caught down below during their watch on deck - Wonderful to relate the Capt had a ham boiled to day - This afternoon saw a school of porpoises, but could not get one - Joseph Chase well again - also Chas Simmons - We had rain for supper, and then we put one tin, for each man - Michael thinks it makes folks, lazy and hungry to eat too much - So ends this day. Wind seems to incline ahead. Ship heads about S. W. by W. Barometer very low, does not incline to rise -
Lat 41° 53' South Long 110° 15' West

Saturday Aug 25th 1849


72

Since we have a stove put up in the after cabin. It has seemed a little more sociable. We can now take some comfort, And I think the "preaching elder" appreciate the warmth for he scarcely shows knowing countenance on deck. And when he does he always thinks the weather madrats, and wonders. When the crew his subjects, are moving about deck for with their thick jackets, And then their Oil Skin overhauls, outside = But before we had a stove; Muball might be seen, comfortable seated in his stateroom, (or laying I should have said) Muffled up with his Blue Skin overcoat, close "buttoned down before" - Ah! Thuball Clark - The wind seems to breeze on, our knowing men seem to think we are going to have a nother storm - I hope not, but we cannot control the winds, but submit with out a murmur - I think that the prospect of getting around the Cape this month looks small, - However they say when once "round the corner" (as the sailors call the Cape) we have more favorable winds, and weather should that be the case we may make a fair ^{passage} but if the contrary, we shall make a long passage - I went down in the forecabin and it was really amusing to the different remarks made - Some were growing because they have not enough to eat, others because the watch on deck, would not go on deck - And Macy the Carpenter, with two pair of draws on, pipe in mouth, lamp in hand was wondering what the devil had become of his shoes - Wm Clark made a remark, that he with some one could keep regular journal of the various remarks - and doings, in this forecabin since leaving New Bedford, It would be really amusing no doubt, to look over at

Some future time - The Cook wanted some
wood got out of the fore peak, so H. L. Alley was
the one to get it out; and after some grumbling he
made an attempt, how he succeeded I do not know.
The fact is most of the hands in the fore castle
are young men, and they do not know, what belongs
to a fore mast hands, and some of them H. L. Alley
for instance, if they can get clear of work they
are sure to do it - The best one among the
youths is R. B. Brock he is a fine young man -

The only good substantial men in the fore castle
are Frank Morris - Joseph Chase, Wm
Clark - David Harper - Henry Gardner -
John Anna, in the fore castle - Chas. Simmons - Med
Chase - H. L. Alley - Bob Johnson - Dennis
Young - Chas. Lodolphus - John Link
and will do with some experience -

This afternoon the wind seems to be
variable some the head up S. W. by S. and
then falling off S. W. by W. May the Carpenter
employed this afternoon in making a
handle to a mallet - the rest of the crew
of walking decks to keep warm and some of
them grumbling because May will not
take his wheel so ends this day ship
making W. by S. and all well - Ham for
dinner - Lat 41° 10' S. Long by lunar 61° 15' W
Long by Chron 59° 27' W

 Sunday 26 Aug 1849
To day is Sunday, and some of the crew
are busy washing others reading, some naps
and some getting ready to "turn in" - The
wind is light, and variable, and the
ship at this time heads up nearly S. -
Yesterday while the crew were getting sup
per - they had a regular fight in
the fore castle - between Henry C. May -
and Bob Johnson -

It seems that words had passed between them before - And Mary said if Johnston even interfered with him again; she should strike, accordingly last eve Mary, asked Johnson to let him pass. Johnson replied in very indecent language to Mary, so Mary struck him across the face - Then came the day of war - Johnson planted his corn-cracker, in Mary's bread then Mary hit Johnson over the head two pots of hot "water bewitched" were thrown at them by person or persons unknown - scalding Johnson, and a number of others - Thus ended the first round - Second round they came together again, and Mary seized Johnson's thumb, between his teeth, and nearly bit his nail off - this ended the second round - Johnson is a large insolent fellow, beneath the notice of Mary.

We had this morning for breakfast some fried Ham - and there was actually not enough for me to get as much as I wanted. Capt Clark wants to be saving of meat because it will bring a high price at San Francisco, It is a mean, ~~low~~ and contemptible piece of business, and all hands have just come of complaint - of his low & mean proceedings - This afternoon we have light wind ship heading S. by E. Fred Chase and myself have just been up aloft but could see nothing - We are making slow progress towards Cape Horn - We are now nearly three months out and are now in the Lat of 44° 28' - and Long 59° 12' West. When the Capt on the 31 of July was reprimanding John Rand - as I ascertained to day it was not for a piece of meat hoove overboard, for I am informed to day there was no meat but simply "bread & flour" Lat 44° 28' - Long 59° 12' 45 West -

Monday 27 Aug 1849

To day we have a fair wind, how long it will last remains to be proved. We have been going about 5 knots since last night - This forenoon the wind hauled a little farther forward -

The crew are employed to day in breaking out the main hatchway, after Reef - The Capt to day is mighty cross about something. I am not at all anxious to ask what

He said at the dinner table to day that he was sorry he had anything to do with the concern - probably meaning - The ship and agent - Was dissatisfied with the coal - thinks E. W. Gardner - "shaved the bones" -

Some of the crew informed me that they did not actually get enough to eat, which I think is the case - they mean meat - Of course there is bread enough, but who wants to be "stall fed" on the breeze -

They have to chew tobacco to kill their appetites - Employed this afternoon in the same - Poor dog Jack has not had victuals enough this day or two past, to keep him on his feet - a fact - - - This eve the wind continues the same, ship heels about 5 by West - all well except Chas Lindalphi, who complains of pains in his bowels and weakness - says the Carpenter has a son there - - - And the crew growls in the forecabin because they have not meat enough - Lat 47.36 South Long

O cracks o' ears, when shall we get clear,
Of this troublesome, buttherousome ship -
In a few months I guess, we'll be clear of this mess,
But if not; why then "let her rip"

Gleason

Ch. Pescador - The Fisherman

My mind casts off the cares of life,
My thoughts are all of heaven above;
I leave behind the scenes of strife
To mingle in the "work of love."
I cannot prize too high and well
The chime of yonder "Sabbath bell."



(Edward)

-- Parody on the above -- on going ashore & leaving the

My mind casts off the scenes that's past,
My thoughts are all, "are the diggings good";
I leave behind; the days of "fast"
To mingle in the land of food.
I cannot ^{love} ~~hate~~, ~~but~~ I know full well,
The chime; of the old "Edward's bell" --

Francis Barrett

My 1st 3rd 4th - Fair, much used by Lucia in loan

O dear, O dear this north wind,
When will it ever change,
So we can go our course again
And bring our port in range.

This north wind, This north wind,
Why will it blow so long,
The course is North we wish to go,
And we hope the wind will change before a
great many days - So ends this week wind North.

Capt - How do you head Bob Johnson?

Bob - ~~Bob Johnson~~ - -- W. H. B. J. N. sin -

todo lo que billa no es ora - a fish -



Elegy on the dog Zack, who departed
this life on the 24th Sept 1846 aged 11 months -

Old Zack is gone, that good old dog,
We ne'er shall see him more,
He used to have ~~two legs~~ behind
And also two before;

His heart ~~was~~ open as the day,
His feelings all were good,
His tail was always sure to wag,
When right out straight it stood.

He used to run around the deck,
And look in every pan
And if no meat there he could find,
He'd steal the Steward's ham.

His ears, they were cut short before,
His eye would sparkle bright,
He always knew just when to lay
Whenever it came right.

But now old Zack is on board,
And sudden was his death,
The Jany met and all did say
~~He died for want of breath~~ - Uncle Fuller -
The Steward bore him overboard ~~Uncle Fuller~~ -

* May be read bowels if desirable -

~~~~~ Tuesday 28 1849 ~~~~~

We are going along a good jog to day with a fair wind and to-morrow hauling sails out. Wind seems rather baffling. Hauls ahead in the forenoon, and aft in the evening, we are to day in the Lat  $40^{\circ} 36'$  and Long  $61^{\circ} 26' 00''$ . The Captain to day had some talk with John Rana; about one thing and another. It commenced about a tamborine. It being fine weather last - the water waiter to have a little music on deck - and Fred Chase asked the Steward for the tamborine, his reply was, You must ask the Capt for it, he told me not to let it go without his orders; Now the Instrument itself is not worth talking about, beside one half of it belongs to the crew - the "part" around and the money was put in Chas. L. Cathcart's hands - Very trustworthy indeed? the Capt paid the rest and bought the instrument ~~~~~

But the Steward has been telling the Capt that John Rana had abused it - and of the course the Capt believed it, for he believes all the Nigger tell him - also the Recorder, he said had been abused, I should really think that a Capt of a ship would feel it beneath his dignity to trouble himself about a Natty, tamborine and a miserable Accordeon - but so it is - To this morning Rana asked the Steward if he said he had abused the tamborine, his reply was said. so Rana told the Steward he would not stand any nonsense from him - and would stop his lying one way or the other - The Steward told the Captain of course, and the Capt called John Rana aft - and had a long conversation with

him upon the subject -- which too  
is useless to repeat here for this reason --  
It was a mixture of bad English -- and  
unimpaired grammar -- Rance improved  
the opportunity of laying the case down  
and not leaving a stone upon a stone  
and after breakfast His Royal Lord  
feeling in a better mood for conver-  
sation, His Stomach, probably flattered by  
fuming huge & sties of broyled Ham --  
which disappeared in much less time  
than it takes to write this line --  
Called John Rance aft again -- and had  
another talk again -- I did not hear  
it but by the wrinkles in Shubael's face  
presumed it was all right -- John  
went forward in seemingly good  
humour -- since he had had a cool  
calm and deliberate conversation with  
His Majesty -- I think after all Shubael  
will do what is right <sup>in</sup> hungry mortals -- and  
win -- because he even told John Rance  
he was willing to assist him in any under-  
taking -- I guess the old Corn forgot to tell  
him the & double amount of security he  
should require did he assist him --  
~~that~~ & "golly ain't Shubael clever?"

Last night some mischievous person or  
persons unknown entered the forbidden  
sanctuary of our Joseph Mills -- the "priend-  
ing" genius of the Cabboon -- Nothing of  
any note stolen -- for the simple reason  
better of all reasons -- Nothing to steal --  
The old Wood Head lays it to the Luckboon  
watch -- Surely they got the blind side of Joseph  
'disturb' He was not on hand to say "go away  
from the doe, no more fog" He was snoring  
away very comfortable, dreaming no doubt  
of that ten acre lot of his -- and saying

leave on the "Chop" ~ ~ ~ ~ ~

Ah! Joseph, Joseph, let the pork,  
The cut in large slices do;  
Then you will never have to say  
Go away from the "Doc" you hungry crew.  
So ends this day - Lat  $49^{\circ} 36'$  Long  $111^{\circ} 06'$  West -

~~~~~ Wednesday 29 1849 ~~~~~

Well a fine morning again and a fair wind,
two very desirable objects at sea, when making
a passage. Yesterday towards night the wind
died away, a calm, but towards 9 P.M. a fair
breeze sprang up again, and the old ship
is once more "walking the water". Capt seems
quite good natured this morning probably he
had a good night's rest. - We are going
about 4 knots, heading about S. With all sail
out - top glist - top mast succeeding sail and
lower standing sails both rich - - - - -
This forenoon Henry, L. Alley and Chas Simmons
had some rather "high words" between which
ended in a short fight, they clinched to
gether and Alley struck Simmons once, and
Mr Tolson the second officer parted them
threatening to flog them both if they did not
stop - Mr Clark had some words
with Mary, calling him smelly hard
names, Mary did not notice it ~ ~ ~
Yesterday a little land bird ~~first~~
appeared flying around the ship, at
times alighting on some part of her
he seemed to be perfectly at home -
I suppose he came from the Falk-
land Islands - there are frequently
seen flocks of snow birds in this Lat-
itude to a cold climate - when it is
well known those birds frequent -
Lat 29° Aug $51^{\circ} 14'$ South Long

Thursday 30 Aug 1849
 We are going a good way this morning.
 Mr Coffin has just hove the log and
 found she was going 8 knots, this ship
 is not a fast sailer after all, she sails heavy
 before the wind but very upright - Some ships
 would be going 10 knots with the breeze we
 now have, we have every rag of canvas
 on the old craft, and she is doing her best.

Every one of the sea-faring men
 aboard the ship - say this is uncommon
 fine weather for Cape Horn, for the last
 two or three days we have had fine beautiful
 weather and smooth seas in our own harbor.

The Capt thinks we ought to see
 land sometime today, Staten Land he
 thinks ought to be in sight the weather
 looks as though land was near, and
 old dog Zack seems to snuff the breeze
 as though he mistrusted something
 was in the wind. This forenoon in conse-
 quence of the ship heaving to windward, took in all
 the studding sails - Ship heaving S. by E.
 expecting to make Staten Land this afternoon.
 Lat today 53° 51' South Long - -

This eve the weather is smoky, in fact
 has been so all day - Have not seen the
 land yet, have the log and going 11 knots -

At 1/2 o'clock PM Motred sail on
 account of ~~not~~ ^{getting} too near the land in
 the night - Frank Morris gave the
 dog Zack a beating for growling at him
 the Argonaut "Portagee" Gee, did not know
 any better - Lat 53° 51' South Long 121° 01' 30" W

{ Go away from the doe,
 { No more fox - Joe Miles

Friday Aug 31 1849

This morning wind hauled more to the west, and blowing a stiff breeze. Cruising on all sail, ship heading S.S.W. Lay to last night on account of not seeing Staten Land but this morning at 7 raised the land bearing W. by S. 1/2 S. Distance about 8 leagues - It looks like a mass of snow and can only be discerned by those accustomed to seeing land at a distance -



1849
18, 2, 1
28,

Yours nothing of course
J. Francis



Staten Land W.S.W. distance 20 miles at 12 o'clock A.M. 31 Aug 1849

Saturday September 1st

To day is the first of Sept, and we have been laying to, with a head wind - but this morning we have the wind a little more to the N. So we head S.W. It is very rugged and the ship labor hard she pitches bowsprit under, blowing a gale - This afternoon wind blowing a lively gale - and at 4 P.M. took in the main top sail, ship now heading S. by W. under fore top, main staysail and main staysail

No Lat today Long 112. 31 West

Very uncomfortable indeed - Should be willing I think to exchange situation with some of the comfortable brothers at home who know nothing of the sea life

Sunday Aug Sept 2 1849

Today we have the wind more moderate still a heavy swell - Ship heading about S. S. W. Making more sail and letting some of the reefs out - - -

This afternoon has been somewhat dull weather, although a calm, and fine for Cape Horn - Saw two Grampuse this afternoon they are a species of Whale - After playing around the ship for some they took their departure -

A Mergen, seemed doing his best by the way of screening around the ship for a long time answering the shouts of the crew; The Mergen is a sort of bird resembling our Loon; they fly but very little ways, and dive very quick, they making a noise when perceiving a ship, like a person shouting - Toward night the wind blew quite fresh, so the ship heaved her course which S. W. by W. but heaved ahead very soon - - - - - Wm Clark - endeavoring to prove the use and the amount of good the North American Phalanx is calculated to do -

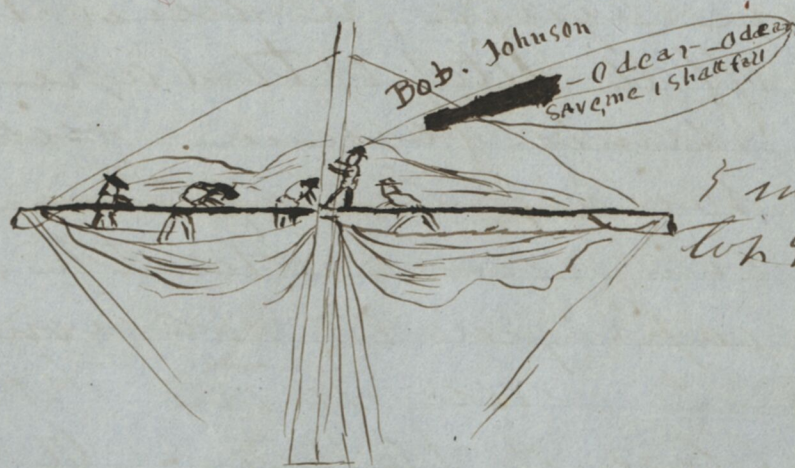
Henry May in direct opposition there for Wm Clark thinks Henry May is a ~~stupid~~ - - - - - great argument that - - - - - So ends Sept 2 1849

Lat 51° 37' North Long 122° 38' West -

Monday 3 1849

Here we are again, a head wind, when there is of it - off the Pitch of the Cape, & but we are very much favoured with weather if not with wind, This afternoon we have a fair wind, and more, set the And our sails - Crew employed in various jobs of ship duty - - - - - Saw some Frigate birds sporting close to the ship - A. H. I. - This afternoon, the watch on deck employed, in taking in studding sails - and reefs, topsails, and furled

Main top Gt. Sail - and then after
 furling it, loosed it & set it - shuball kept
 the boys bairn - because it was cold in
 towards night it began to blow, and
 now blows a gale almost dead ahead
 furlled the fore & mizen top sails, & fursail
 and while close reefing the Main top sail
 sent four men up to furl the Main top
 Gt. Sail - Chas. Simmon - Henry C. Macy -
^{Bob Johnson}
~~H. X. X. X. X.~~ - & Chas. Lodolph - they did not
 seem to be able to furl it - Mr. Coffin
 kept hailing them, to bear a hand & c -
 and at last had to send up another man.
 John Randall went up to their assistance -
 which made five of them, they after a
 while succeeded in getting the sail furlled
 and when they came on deck the Mate
 gave them a regular blowing up calling
 them a lot of half made fellows - with no
 grit no life - and made of bran & water -
 they each one accused the other of being good
 for nothing - they seem to think ^{Johnson} ~~we~~ ^{we}
 somewhat frightened at being so high in the
 air - for at one time I thought he seemed
 to have both hands around the mast -
 holding on for dear life in ship now under
 easy sail - blowing a gale of wind in
 Lat 51° 15' South Long. 114° 11' West



5 men to furl a
 top Gt. Sail -

~ ~ ~ Tuesday ^{Sept} Aug 4 1849 ~ ~ ~

This day we have the wind more moderate - and variable - ship heading about S. by W. and has just hauled up - S. W. by W. nearly the course we want to steer -

Made all sail this morning - with a light wind - A sail in sight off the Starboard bow about 3 miles - she appears to be headed around Cape Horn - Saw a Finback - ~~the~~ weather is cool, with a slight snow storm - It looks rather squally around regular Cape Horn weather - Lat 57° 21' South Long

~ ~ ~ Wednesday Sept 5 1849 ~ ~ ~

This day commences with a light wind from the North - ship heading about S. W. by W. got up all the studding sails before breakfast - ship going about 5 knots -

A ship passed us during the night bound around the Cape - A Bark in sight off the Starboard beam, heading the same as we - the wind seems variable hauling one way and the other - Capt seems cross this morning - He came on deck all snuffed up in his Blanket overcoat, looking half froze to death - and wondering how men can work with jackets on -

This afternoon ~~going~~ good fog - about 7 knots - rather cool to day - ship heading S. W. by W. 'N. W. all the way to day Lat 57° 35' South Long 114° 42' West

Sept 11 1849. Off Cape Horn

We are still going along a goodly jog - with all sail out; There are four vessels in sight this morning, probably all bound to San Francisco.

This morning Michael came on deck with his blue skin ceason looking for all the world like an ourang outang of the largest species. He looked as if he had slept his senses if he ever had any, and upon looking up aloft a thought struck him he would have the fore top galley sent up aloft before breakfast - Accordingly it was done so we did not get breakfast until nearly nine o'clock - He could just have waited till after breakfast as well as not - but no; the "Hog is in him" And it is true getting it out - He saw some thirsty person drinking water from a bucket which stood on the cook's galley - he then called the cook, & told him not to have any water standing only for present use - If he wanted water if it was only a quart to take his bucket & come aft & get it - Crew had to work in the cold till nine and then go down to their breakfast & of bread & cheese or a small piece of meat just as they choose, but both they could not have - ~~the~~ What man would not grumble at such mean & contemptible doings -

This afternoon we have the wind the same, four vessels in sight, We are going about 11 knots - all well to day

Lat 57° 20 South Long 70° 19' 39 West

5/11.12 - 75-27 0
" 55 - 77.27

Friday Sept 7th 1849

We have the same wind yet, going 5 knots - All sail out and only two sails in sight. We seem to hear our neighbors - they must sail very slow indeed - This morning the crew were grumbling because they had no meat, they made their breakfast of Bread & Molasses - Ruball thinks meat will be high in San Francisco -

This afternoon the wind is light, Course steering N. E. Exchanged signals with a ship - who showed a red flag with the letter M in it - 2 sail in sight towards night the wind hauled ahead and weather looks squally, and Capt Clark, was because the ship seems to gain on us -

Lat 54° 54' South Long 75° 02' West

Saturday 8 Sept 1849

We have a head wind this morning - and at 9 AM we tacked ship - heading about S. by E. A bark in sight, off the weather bow, steering to the N.

The weather this morning looks squally - took in the foretop Galt sail - This afternoon weather looks blowy - and towards evening came on - took in 4th, and closed reefed fore and main top sails - And the mainsail -

Several vessels in sight, John Links raised a vessel in the foggy water right ahead so kept the ship off to starboard -

Capt came up to the cabin gangway and being too lazy to go to the round house to obey the calls of nature finished when he stood a nasty trick -

Lat 54° 12' South Long 75° 27' West A bark in sight



Sunday Sept 9 1849

This day commenced with a heavy gale of wind from the N. & W. Ship under snug sail, and took to set the main sail but there was too much wind, several vessels in sight, it is now blowing heavy and we are under snug sail - The mate had some words with the steward - threatening to rope and end him &c - the steward told the Capt, and the Capt "got high" because the rigga, "hawled" so loud, and told the rig, to get his tea ready, or he would see to him himself - the rig went off grumbling and laughing, and if it had been one of the men before the mast who had talked to the Capt in that way he would have knocked him down - The Capt thinks to keep the ship and after he gets to San Francisco, but he will find himself mistaken -

Lat 51° 55' South Long 71° 27' West

Monday Sept 10

This day commenced with the wind more moderate, but very foggy - Took the reefs out of the topsails - and set the jib - a quick heavy swell, and not much wind at present - Occasionally we see the masts, One ship in sight off the larboard bow, steering the same way as we - The Capt had some talk with his steward this morning in the cabin - which ended I suppose to the general satisfaction of both parties - This afternoon we have the wind more moderate, and not much swell - set the main top & 1st sail - Course steering S.W. by W. all hands well except Macz, who is better today, he complains of a general cold - but showed his handsome countenance on deck today -

He has been confined to his "room" for
some days - complaining of a cold in his
limbs - most of us have a cold it seems.
The Capt says he has had a cold for
some time I did not know that he was
away from the stove long enough to catch
cold before -

Lat today 10 57.15 - Long 80.10

Monday Sept 11 1849

This morning we have a gale of wind -
took in all sail - and towards afternoon
the weather becoming more moderate - made
sail again - Ship heading N.W. & N. Ship in
sight heading the same way as us -
Towards night set the top & last sails - a heavy
swell on, we soon left the other ship behind
she not being able to carry as much sail as
us - the weather looks squally towards
night - So ends -

Lat 57.00 - South Long

Monday 12 ⁴¹₄₉ 70 - 40 - 7

This day commences with a strong breeze from
the N.W. took in the top & last sails - It looks
like a gale of wind - Ship heading sometimes
W. and the N.W. No meat for breakfast
forward - all hands grumbling - Henry
Gardner could not get coffee enough from
the Cook this morn - says next time he will go
to the Capt about it - This afternoon wind
increases fast - the barometer falls - took in
sail - A heavy swell on, this eve blowing
heavy took in the fore & mizen top sails
and furlled the mainsail - blowing a
gale of wind from the N.W. and the
sea breaking over considerable - So ends

Lat 56.8 South Long 83.41 West

56.24.81.25 -

Thursday Sept 13. 1849

This morning commences with a heavy gale from the N. & W. Ship under very sail Main staysail & fore top mast staysail

It blowing heavy last eve they took in the main topsail. It is now while I am writing blowing a tremendous gale - but towards 7 AM it moderated a little so they set the main topsail - the sea breaking over occasionally, wetting all hands. It is not a very comfortable feeling to be drenched with salt water in these latitudes. All hands forward are grumbling, some because they are wet through, others with one ~~at~~ another, some with Mary because they say he is afraid to be taken up aloft when it blows hard, I heard the second mate call him a "beef eaten lubber"; for letting (as he said) Reuben Brock, & H. L. Alley, go up aloft on the main topsail yard, and he stay below.

There is no mistake we have ~~some~~ ^{some} ~~hands~~ ^{hands} in this ship, ~~that~~ ^{that} wait ~~(to see when an order is given, who shall go first)~~ to see when an order is given, who shall go first. It is now about 7 AM, and still blowing heavy; although Mr Coffin thinks the weather moderates, I got wet through this morning from a sea which boarded us.

This afternoon we have the wind about the same, moderating a little by degrees then breasting up again Ship under a close reef'd main topsail & fore top mast staysail. We have had nothing but wretchedly windy since leaving the Lat 30 South.

This evening weather still looks squally Ship heading about W. S. W. I hear much on; Oh! grumbling again at dinner time because they have not enough to eat, and there is no mistake, they do not get enough at times, especially meat, they have now no pork. And the Prof is to say that

his watch on deck he went to go down
below in the cabin for something, and he
found Mazy the carpenter, seated comfortably
enjoying himself before the stove, having a
real good time -- he hazed him on deck
and Mazy said he "only wanted to cry him-
self a little" O! Mazy ----- This afternoon
we have squally weather; and looks as though
it ^{might} blow a gale to night -- Ship heading N by W.
with a heavy swell -- This eve came out to
blow as usual; all hands on deck, to take in
the fore & mizen top sails and fousail -- Blow-
ing a gale from the N. & W. -- O howl --
When shall we have fair weather --
So ends this day 14 Sept 1849
Latitude 55.45 South
Longitude 83.04 West

----- Saturday 15th 1849 -----
Still a head wind and blowing hard
from the N. Ship under snug sail; Last night
while taking in the fore top sail & fousail the
Chas Minnow happened to let go the wrong rope
When Mr Coffin, flew into a passion calling him
a damn fool -- and said he ought to be hung
up on the gallows and shot at; been aboard
the ship 3 months and did not know one
rope from another; All while furling the fore
sail the Second Mate; threatened to kick
Frank Morris's jaw off; because he said
something while on the gall; which led the
2nd Mate to think he was taking too much
upon himself -- Frank told him to kick
if he dare -- The Fleet is every body
is "grouts" aboard this ship and when
does it spring from -- Why when they go down
to their meals; they do not find enough
to eat -- there is no mistake -- the men
in this ship -- do not have enough to eat

accuse accuse accuse

they have a small piece of meat, not
~~big~~ longer than your two fingers - and
that is salt - and no fat on it - It is
miserable food - And beguiled or
thor - We have no pork - there is pork
in the ship - but the Capt thinks he
will not get it out because it will
bring a high price in the California
market - Yesterday they filled up the
Mallum Thawle in the Cabin and
afterward, rinsed out the buckets with
salt water and added tar; No doubt
the crew will be glad when the claim
this ship - for the mean and contemptu-
able capers cut on board this ship is
enough to sicken any man who has a
soul - to be on deck eight hours of the
night in the cold and rain - Not
allowed to go in ~~to~~ to the house on deck
for shelter, and then when morning comes
to go to their breakfast and find a
small piece of meat; about the size of
three fingers, and sometimes instead
~~from~~ a mess of nasty bread sauce
made by the ~~nasty~~ filthy, cook -
and do - do - ~~steward~~ - I have not
seen the Cook or Steward wash their
selves in the morning once while on
board this ship - which he has to
eat the food prepared ~~the~~ by their
dirty hands -

This forenoon the weather
seems a little more moderate and, they
saw ship - heading N.W. by N. with Macy
at the wheel - Made some sail -
Do good since blow fair - and relieve
us from this torture of soul & body -
This afternoon, wind seems inclined
to ease to the west so that we headed

N. by W. but it soon hauled again to
the N. and commenced blowing again
violent, ship now heads S. W. by W. two points
leeward, and variation of compass which
makes nearly West course - Wore ship
at 4 P.M. and took in the fore top sail
and foresail - furlled the Jib -

After furling the jib, the second ordered the men out
to furl, when Henry Gardner, since he
dare not lay out to furl it, thinking
they were going to luff the ship to the wind
he was then about before the wind - The
Officer thinking he meant he had to
furl it on the wind, he sent them out
when she came too - but the Capt kept
her off - and they furlled it, (so much for
lack of understanding) Above the noise
of wind & waves could be heard the Devil's
husky voice; sounding for all the world
like the wind whistling through a bunch
of dried ~~stems~~ corn stalks, in -
To day the Mael was thrown over the
wheel - and braced his hands, he
happily survives - you
Lat 56° 16' South in Long 141° 10'

You see April 11 1848. Ship Edward
4 1849 141
Well and 44 21. 14. 14

Feb 7 1850.

San Francisco

Frank Danette

O California

Wm H Emery

Wm H Emery

Wm H Emery

Thine eyes' blue tenderness, thy long fair hair,
And the wan luster of thy features, caught
From contemplation where serenely wrought,
Seems sorrow's softness charmed from its despair —
How thrown such speaking sadness in thine air,
Mark but I know thy blued brown haught
With mind of unalloyed and stainless thought —
I should have deem'd the domestic earthly care:
With such an aspect, by his colours blest,
When from his beauty-breathing peace is born,
(Except that thou hast nothing to repent)
The Magdalen of Guido saw the moon —
Such seem'd thou — but how must more excellent!
With naught Remorse can claim —
Nor bitter scorn — Byron

My cheeks are pale with thought, but not from
Woe, And yet so lovely, that if Death could
flush — Its rose of whiteness, with the brightest
blush, My heart would win away that
ruddy glow; And dazzle not thy deep-
blue eyes — but, Oh! While gazing on their
starry eyes with gush

{ Frank Danette
Wm W. Emery and the Dr
Some fine old Tom, on the 9th 1850
Be still discreet as now.

Sunday 16th 1849

Well here is another Sunday, who would not rather be on shore; or ~~at~~ at their home today than aboard the Ship Edward. We are going along this morning about 3 knots heading N. by W. N. W. with reefs out of the top sails and top G. L. Sails set, the weather during the night having moderated some, It seems quite cheerful to see the sun once more. If only for a short time, & it enlivens the scene if possible makes affairs (which God knows are dull enough) seem a little more cheerful, and has not least draws Stubborn Handsome Countenances into what might be termed a smile



A certain mans Countenance when the sun shines —

And the wind is fair —

This morning the Capt. told Mr Coffin when he went forward to tell the Cook — that when one of the men came to the galley after meat for another not to let him have any; that each must call for his own meat. — This afternoon we have squally weather wind about the same Ship heading N. N. W. during the squally and then falling off to N. Double reef'd the top sails. It is somewhat enough to day — — — — — 16 miles this day — — — — — Latitude 55° 10' South Long 84° 13' 30 West

Monday 17 / 1819

Still the same kind of weather - Mon-
ship last night heading to the W.S.W. -
took in the fore top sail and foresail -
very squally and blowing hard - and a
heavy smell on - This morning we have
not much wind only driving squalls -
had one quite hard squall this forenoon
with some snow; Barometer very low -

This afternoon weather, squally and
looks as though we might have a calm
and change of wind, but alas, it is only
a false hope for this even the wind is
the same as it has been these 20 days
A regular wester - This evening
the mainsail and lowered the jib -

Chew to all yammering because
they have not meat enough to eat
It is too bad no mistake - A
mean and contemptible piece
of business in Capt Phil Clark

Lat 17° Sept 55" 21. Long 83" 28 W

Tuesday 18 Sept 1819

Well here we are again; going about
3 knots, heading N. N.W. much a little
sail this morning, but it began to breeze on
and the Capt concluded to carry sail as
long as he could, giving orders for the water
below to hold themselves in readiness to
be called up at a moments warning; He
arrived on until the last moment -
and then all was confusion, in taking
in sail - It blew a gale and nothing
could be heard but the roaring of the
winds and the Coffin's voice, He had hall-
oed so much lately that he is actually hoarse -

And, damning most every body; last evening on one of ^{his} spells he caught Dennis Gough by the collar; and shook him a little - This morning while taking in sail, his voice was continually heard sounding like an old crazy cracked organ, all out of tune - It was really foolish, and if he could have seen himself about these times he would I am convinced be really ashamed, Mr Folger the 2nd Mate will do more work in 1 hour with his water (no mistake) by speaking properly to ^{men} ~~the~~ than Mr Coffin will in one forenoon; He does not yell and damn his men, as though they were a parcel of beasts - he treats them in a way a man should be treated - How can a man of reason (which Mr Coffin by the way does not possess much of) expect for young men of that never have been to sea to understand, and do the duties belonging to a sailor; These very young men, were chosen by Capt Wallace Clark (who by the way has not a very angelic temper for all he bows so much at meal time)

him on board - Now in regard to the
Capt standing on deck all the forenoon, which
he mentioned at the dinner table - He had
on a Bear Skin over Coats; so thick and
shaggy, as to exclude the cold entirely - and
also standing in the lee of the "Weather Cloth"
And notwithstanding all this I saw him
blow his fingers more than once -

And then he says they are
a pack of good for nothing things - and
don't stir ~~fast~~ enough for him -

Michael Clark knows as
well as he wants to know that his men
who do ~~his~~ the work in this ship, do
not get enough to eat - It is a solemn
fact they do not get meat enough -

This day the Larboard concie
have no meat because the Cook says
a piece of meat was gone from the Barrel.
They have only rice to day - After being called
on deck in their watch below, to take in sail,
~~to take~~ being in the cold and rain, all day -

It is scarcely mean, and the Head Man
ought to be ashamed of such proceedings -

Yesterday H. L. Alley went off, to see if he
could not get some Molluscs - the
Capt told him, when he got in San
Francisco he would get plenty - These
contemptible proceedings are not counted
much for the sake of writing they are real
facts and can be proved by the
Crew of the ship Edward -

And three months or
less will free us from ~~the~~ such low
and contemptible proceedings -

We are now going about 4 knots, heading
about N. W. by N. So ends this day of misery -

Lat 10 Sept 54" 41' 3" South Long 83° 30' W.

Monday 19 Sept. 1877

Here we are lying to in a gale of wind
It now blows heavy and we are now
under bare poles, having taken in the
Main topsail - A heavy sea running
and it boards us occasionally - Last
night while taking in the fore sail
a sea came aboard and completely
drenched H. Macy and others, they happen-
ed to be forward in the right place to
take it. And this afternoon while taking
in the Main topsail, All hands got wet,
some soaked - There is a heavy swell on
no current, we have been the wind
from the N. & N. W. now for some days, and
when we get out of this, no one knows; The
Crew sang "Old Hundred" in the fore-castle to night
to raise a fair wind -

Lat 19 Sept 54° 52 South - Long 83° 31 West

Monday 20 Sept

This morning we have not so much wind
as that during the night; Ship now heads up
N. W. but a breeze springing up she backed off
to N. It seems almost impossible for us to have a
real good fair wind. However we must wait
patiently for it; It has been nearly 20 days
head wind and most of that time, blowing
gale of wind; Made all sail this morning -
but the weather looks squally and seeing the
windward - This afternoon we have the
weather a little squally; with very little wind
almost a calm - but towards night a breeze
sprang up from the S. & W. with heading N. W.
N. N. All sail, so if the wind only holds we shall
have a good run the next twenty four hours
We have been in this same place now for
the last day or two past - The Capt says he
never had such a time before, in getting to the
North - Lat 54° 49 South Long 83° 24 West

Friday Sept 21st 1849

A fair wind at last, and we know
how to value it no mistake for 12
days we have about held our own.
But this morning we are going right
before the wind with three ding sails above
and below; going about 16 knots - with the
wind S.S.E. all week to day - Every body feels
~~it~~ in good humor, being a fair wind
especially when we have been detained
12 or 14 days with wall wind & gales -
I do hope this wind will continue till we
get into warmer weather, - There is a ship
in sight off the Larboard quarter - It is not
fine weather - This afternoon weather looks
the same - Lat 53° 02' - Long 83° 19' West
50° 44' 11" S 83° 30' Story "84" 21

Saturday 22 Sept 1849

To day we have a calm moon all day -
Towards afternoon we had no wind to
speak of - settled the deck on the cap -
To day the ^{at} weather has seemed quite warm
in comparison to the weather we have had
lately - Towards eve we had a light breeze
from the Westward hoisted the sails -
Heaving N. N. E. To end this day -
Lat 51° 19' South Long 84° 21' West

Sunday 23rd

To day is Sunday again, and how differ-
ently spent from a mull on shore -
We have a stiff breeze - Ship heaving
N. by E. And last night saw a damned
Scoundrel, in human shape - how the dog
Zack on board; May he be haunted by
dogs as long as he lives - damn him - I
can guess who the cutthroat is - And who
killed him -

Lat 50° 44' South Long 85° 30'

Monday 24 1849

This day nothing but a regular gale blowing from the north, took in all sail, and lay too heading about S. S. E. Blowing heavy in squalls; Nothing new to day - - All hands well and Charles Ludolph is sick - So ends - - No observation to day - -

Tuesday 25th - Fair wind

During the night the wind abated, and changed to the W. Ship heading N. W. by North.

This morning the "Mural rope" to the fore topmast yard parted and the Iron strap to the # Gallyard Block came down on deck & landed very near David Harper & the Steward - no body hurt however and the Mate in repairing it kept constantly ~~repeating~~ ~~it~~ bawling at the top of his voice; threatening at one time to throw a hammock down at them (he being in the fore top); Nothing could be heard but his husky voice, bawling at the top of his voice, and if he really knew how foolish he looked, & how much the crew cared for his noise he would not make such a nuisance of himself - It took till nearly 10 o'clock to repair damage, and then we got breakfast - This afternoon we have been going about 7 knots with the wind abeam - And we have had a very pleasant wind - And the weather was delightful, Every body feels in good humor when we have a fair wind - We are now (this evening) going along N. W. by N. with fore and main top, most tacked in sail out - about 6 knots; And the weather bids fair to hold good through the night.

Just after tea we saw a school of Black fish just under the ships quarter, some quite large ones among them; the Mate got out a lance to strike one but they did not come quite near enough - We have a "nice moon" now, and it looks really pleasant - - John Rand sick with cold but better today.
Lat 24th Sept 49° 44 South Long 83° 53 West

Coast of Chili Wednesday 26 Sept 1849

We are now going about 7 knots, with the wind
abeam; all sail out; and this morning set the
Main top glut standing sail - Course N. N. W. a little
squally at times, If this breeze only holds on
until noon we shall make a good run
this last twenty four hours - The Capt
seems a little more pleasant this morning
I suppose this fair ^{wind} has a wonderful
effect upon him, as well as the rest - But
yesterday he did not appear to be very good
natured for when Macy went aft to the butt
to get some water; he told him not to come there
so often; saying you come aft a dozen times a
day after water &c &c, when the fact was Macy
had only been there once after water; The fact
is the meat is so salt, (and the Capt will not
allow it to be soaked) that it keeps one in a
constant fever inside - This forenoon the
"Old Hero" ~~threw~~ scolded H. L. Alley for taking
so much water from the butt; and threatens
to put them on allowance if they don't be
more careful - And to day I find the num-
ber of cakes of bread is limited to so many as
a man, so he told Alley, he must steal all he
can now; The old devil thinks I suppose
they want to steal it - O! Eunice Folger -

We have made 150 miles this
last 24 hours, and this afternoon we have
been going a good jog - We have some
squalls which help us along nicely -

And this eve the weather looks
prosperous for a continuation of fair
wind - "Old Ironsides" comes on deck
dressed in his bear skin - And clapping
his hands; wishes to be in warm weather
soon when he can "stretch out" O. Muball
Course N. N. W. - Lat 47° 14' Long 82° 23' W

Coast of Chili. Thursday 27 Sept

We have still a fair wind and have been going a good space most of the night ship heading N. by W. & W. Not so much wind this morning; It has the appearance of a calm: Set the Lower Sudding sail. The water on deck employed in breaking out for a barrel of Blef- We have now plenty of fine weather and hope it will continue for some time yet -- We can perceive a change in climate as we go North - the weather has softened considerably --

This afternoon fine beautiful weather, going along nicely with all sail out; Mr. Coffin employed in fitting boats, grinding irons &c -- This eve wind and weather about the same going about 11 knots 10 eels. Lat $45^{\circ} 15'$ South Long $82^{\circ} 24' 25''$ W

Friday Sept 28th 1819

This forenoon we have fine wind and weather. This will make up for the 12 or 15 days Norther we had just after we doubled Cape Horn -- We are going along this morning about 11 knots apart by the time when the wind lulls about 4 -- been going a nice rate most of the night -- Mr. Folger's watch employed in sending up the Mizzen Top Gun mast, then Gardner and David Harper aloft. Saw this morn what some thought to be a school of sperm whales but Mr. Coffin pronounced them Finbacks -- This afternoon fine breeze and going about 6 knots -- Mary employed in planning the fore & main Top Gun Masts getting them ready to send up Lat $43^{\circ} 27'$ South Long $83^{\circ} 39'$ West --

Chili, ⁱⁿ Saturday 29th Sept 1849 85° 45' 25

Here we go again. About 5 knots, we have been going a good pace all night. This forenoon the weather looks somewhat squally & ship steering N.W. by W. This forenoon the Steward saw some of the crew through a stick overboard and told the Capt, who called one of them aft and had considerable talk which did not amount to much.

~~For~~ Employed this forenoon in different jobs of ship duty. This afternoon the old ship still going 7 knots - all sail out; Bent the Mizzen royal this afternoon -

And ~~this~~ at 4 o'clock all hands were mustered to scrub decks and wash them fore and aft. So they need not have it to do to morrow because it is Sunday. And Capt does not want his ~~men~~ men to do such work on the Sabbath - Bah! Lat 30° Sept 41" 24 South Long 85° 43 West

Sunday 30th Sept 1849

Sunday again, and we are going a good pace towards San Francisco. To day has been a lonesome day to me at any rate.

We have had dull cloudy weather. But a good fair wind, and most of the time being going about 6 knots. Went up aloft to day to see if I could not see a sail but discovered none; The "Skipper" drove from Johnson away from the water butt to day; he said he had not been there but once, but no use he could not have any more water. - This eve saw a school of "horkuses" as Hen Gardner calls them, and Mr Folger fastened to one but lost him. - The Steward was glad! No sun to day - good night reader

Coast of Chili Octobe 1st 1849
Monday: This morning we have a
very light wind, and variable
The fair wind has at length left
us: and we now are almost becalmed
The Crew have been busy today
in getting up the fore and main top
glut mast; and the royals - and
at 7 P.M. finished - Today all they
had for dinner was a small piece
of meat, and that so salt that one
could scarcely eat it. It not being soaked,
And then at 7 P.M. for supper bread
& Mollasses; They have had bread
& Mollasses now for 3 days - too bad.

This afternoon Chas S. Poth
came and myself ~~we~~ caught a
large Goney to day. We measured
8 feet from tip of one wing to the
other - - - This eve no wind to speak
of although the weather looks cloudy
and windy - - It is now about 1/2 past
8 P.M. See good night to you and pleasant
dreams - - - Oct 1st Monday 1849

Lat 37° 27' South Long 87° 44' West - 88° 14' W

Wednesday 2nd October 1849
This morning we have quite a
nice little wind again; Ship head
ing N. by W. Last night they finished
fitting the top glut masts and this
morning all hands employed in
sending out the flying jib boom -
The weather is fine and has softened
considerable since last week as we go
farther North; This morning the Capt
gave Macy a "blowing up" - - - It seems
that Macy says he did not ship to do
the Carpentering - and he has been

scolded at considerable of late by the Mate
and so last evening he told the Mate his
name was not on the articles as Carpenter -

The Mate of course told the Captain
and so this morning the Capt had some talk
with him, and give him quite a "setting off".

He told him he had no spunk, and if
he was not ashamed of himself for such
conduct, he did not know what he
was made of - that he had cheated him
out of a good Carpenter; For there was a good
man wanted to come in the ship from New
Bedford - Macy said he shipped as
seaman; What kind of a seaman ~~do~~ would
you make do you think; You don't know
where the Main top Gt brace is ~~is it~~

If I were Macy I would either
do the Carpentering or not do it; I would
not have any half way work about it -

At the table also the Capt "set him off" in
great shape I suppose he thought - But I
guess Macy will live under it - And I think
we are all anxious to get to San Francisco -

Saw some more porpoises this morning got all
ready to strike; but they turned and went from
the ship like the devil - Finished sending
out the fly jib boom; so they got a watch
below this afternoon: This afternoon the
wind increases, and we are now going
about 11 knots - the weather looks kind
of squally - And the Capt says, he shall
force her to the North ~~west~~ and what
she cannot carry she must drag -
or they must take it in - I like
such grit good on your head Old Man
No observation to day -

Wm. H. Allen

Wednesday October 3rd 1849

Here we go like a race horse to the north. We have now all sail out & a good stiff breeze. Ship heading about N. by E. going about 7 knots. It is very smooth so we get over the ground fast.

Frank Morris complains of being sick. -- he has pains in his stomach and his leg is swollen; the roof of his mouth is ~~in~~ and his gums are very sore. -- Capt. says he has got the Scurvy and is giving him medicine accordingly. -- he seems to be better to day.

H. L. Alty below with a lame arm but well to day. -- Plums in our duff to day. Saw some more "porkasses" last night. Mr. Tolpu gave one fits; but he fitted him so tight that he bursted and cleared. -- going 7 knots this afternoon and the N. by East.

At 3 o'clock 34° 12 South Long. 86° 12 West

Thursday 4 Oct. 1849

A beautiful day. -- The sun is out in all his splendor. It seems really refreshing. All hands seem to appreciate it for they are to be seen sunning themselves on and around the bows. There is not much wind at present. Ship heading about N. by W. This morning all hands turned out and had a regular clean out in the forecabin; got all the chests on deck, and scrubbed her out finely. Some rain last night for about half an hour. -- We had a fine wind all day yesterday and part of last night, hove the log and found her going 8 knots large. -- She hove the water from her bows right merrily. -- Every body seemed glad to see

go - This afternoon we have fine beautiful weather and the wind light - - - seems to blow to the North - We had for dinner what some would call "Mince pies" ~~got~~ Last night the old Goney came on the table in the shape of a "stew" but no go. All attempts "Eas him" proved vain -

Man Clark and R. R. Brock employed in breaking out the run for "good things" as Capt calls them - Frank Morris some better to day - - - So ends this day -
Lat $31^{\circ} 50'$ South Long $85^{\circ} 04'$ W -

Friday Oct 5 - - - -

This day we have light winds and changeable; took in the Studding sails - It has been quite warm to day - - -

~~crew~~ this forenoon employed in making mats for the rigging -

This afternoon we have scarcely any wind - Frank Morris some better to day he has shaved his whiskers off to day and he looks like another person; Johnson sick to night - - -

A dose of salts given him the usual medicine on shipboard - Mary at work making scrubboards. Saw some porpoises but did not catch one - - This eve calm - - looks squally to the North -
Lat $30^{\circ} 18'$ South Long $81^{\circ} 11'$ West

Saturday 6 Oct 1849. - - -

This day we have light airs from different quarters - fine beautiful weather - This afternoon caught a porpoise Mr Coffin struck him - R. R. Brock took his jaw - Saw some Hump Back whales playing in the water, they would throw ~~up~~ themselves up and make the water fly in all directions - The Capt says we go on all our way with much more - - This eve fine wind and weather good night made Lat $29^{\circ} 47'$ S Long $84^{\circ} 36'$ W

Sunday Oct 7 1849 - Coast of Chile. ^{Ed}
 This day has been fine and without any
 wind to speak of - but towards evening
 a light breeze from the S. & W. sprang
 up - ship heading N. by E. I think the
 warmest day we have had - We
 changed our thick clothes for thin
 ones found it very comfortable -

After 4 o'clock the Capt called
 all hands aft and told them he was
 going to put them on allowance of water
 would allow each man two quarts a
 day each man - they of course furnish
 their own water out of this two quarts for
 their tea & coffee - Accordingly each man
 came aft and took their two quarts, which
 must last them till tomorrow at 4 o'clock.

There is now about 5 casks water on deck
 which includes the two casks aft - and
 there is below 3 casks, each one averaging
 over 200 gallons - To day we had some of
 the porpoise cooked for supper and
 Chas Ludolph - made himself busy
 in preparing some of it for his folks
 in the forecabin; And in preparing it he
 used some pepper which the Steward gave
 him - So the Capt told the Steward to
 say he could not furnish them with
~~more~~ ^{any} more pepper for the future
 they must do without it -

This eve we have a fine wind
 and seems to increase -

Lat 29° 13' South Long 83° 41' West -

Monday Oct 8th 1849

Fin wind this forenoon, from the S.E. Ship going about 11 knots a very smooth sea. I am in hope the wind we have now is the S. East trade wind which generally commences about in this Lat - Course N. by W. ...

I'll see go this afternoon about 7 knots, with the wind on the quarter and all sail out - and propose for supper made into a mess by the Steward who has not washed his dirty hands this long while - This eve we have a glorious wind and seem to think is the trade wind - the weather today has been squally with some rain - At 4 o'clock P.M., the crew all came aft with pot in hand for their allowance of water -
At this day 27th 345. Long 83rd 16th 30

Tuesday 9 1849

Today the weather is moderate not much wind; But a beautiful sun and delightfully warm - We had a nice run during the night; The watch on deck are busy making spruyam - Mary is at work making scrubrooms -

About 2 P.M. a fine breeze sprang up from the S.S.E. and we are now going about 6 knots - So ends all well good night
Lat 25th 24 South Long 83rd 36 West
Wednesday 10 1849

We have had a fine wind most of the night, and are going 4 or 5 knots this morning, all hands on deck today - Employed in taking a catch out of the fore top, & lot sail. Saw some fish this forenoon - This afternoon fine wind and weather.

11.5
Continuing N. N. W. ^{main} All hands at
work, during different jobs about the ship.
The Capt is having his clothes
washed in fresh water -- And the
crew on allowance -- I don't think is
right at all, the water that he was
used to wash his clothes in this afternoon
is good fresh water fit for any one to drink
however as he has not much conscience
we can't expect anything else --
Lat 23. 21 South Lon 82. 34 West

Trade Thursday 11 1849 Trade

Here we go 8 knots -- Last night about 7
a breeze sprang up from the S. E. which
made all crack again -- took in the topgals
and Studding sails; the old ship fairly flew,
and she has been going ever since -- Hove
the Log & found she was going 8 knots -- And
this afternoon over 8 -- Set the main fore
top-mast Studding sail & main topgal --

Crew employed in holding on
their hair & and occasionally knotting a few
gams -- Frank Monier appears to be
somewhat better -- will hope to be well soon
he is a good man -- This eve going
the same It is now 7 o'clock P.M. Pumped
ship and went below the watch -- So ends
Lat 20. 24 South Long 82. 16 West

Friday 12 Oct 1849

Still going "Deer like" 4 knots and
fore & main top mast Studding sails
down, reluctant to set the lower stand
sail but no go, too much "biento" --
The weather looks squally, and also
windy -- I guess we shall be in Lat 17 or better

by twelve o'clock to day -- go in old ship --

This afternoon wind about the same
Saw a Barque off the weather bow; Steering to
the Southward -- She soon passed out of sight,
we both going different ways -- Also saw a
spoor of a whale; Called it a Min whale
Saw a sword fish -- The weather looks
squally, and we are now fairly in the trade
winds -- Crew employed this day in
knitting yarn for Mungam -- 16 ends --
Lat $17^{\circ} 2'$ South Long $82^{\circ} 01'$ West

Saturday. 13th 1849

This morning we have the wind moderate --
except in the squalls. We have some rain --

Ship steering North with fore & main top, mast
studding sail out; Last night it blew quite heavy du-
ring the squalls. I think to day we shall be in
the Lat of $14^{\circ} 38'$ South

This afternoon wind still continues and
we have some squalls. I hope we shall have
some rain before a great while for some of the
hands do not have enough to satisfy themselves --

Crew employed this afternoon in knitting
yarn and plaguesing Henry Gendwin about
the Cullpeppers Islands -- This morning
fresh breeze from the S. & E. all sails out
Latitude $14^{\circ} 24'$ South Long $82^{\circ} 39'$ West
Sunday 14th 1849

Sunday again -- and we have still a
fair breeze; but during the night the wind
hulled -- But this forenoon we have a fine
breeze -- This afternoon wind rather light
but towards night we have a fine wind
and are going about 6 knots -- Crew employed
in mending about decks -- In five weeks
I hope to see San Francisco -- The water
about here looks very green --
Lat this day $11^{\circ} 41'$ South Long $81^{\circ} 21'$ West

New-Year's calls. — The first call —



The last call —



W. P. Bennett. to F. Barrett. you see



Scene in a Sunday Crog Shop---

1860

Life

A Model of a Packet to be in

HINTS TO HUSBANDS.

Assist your wives in making home happy, preserve the hearts you have won.

1. When you return from your daily avocations, do you find your habitations alluring? Do not sit down in a corner, silent and sullen, with clouded brow, and visage repulsive. Meet your beloved ones with a smile of joy and satisfaction; take them by the hand.

2. Never indulge in coarse, harsh, or profane words. These to a woman of refinement, of delicate and tender sensibility, are exceedingly disgusting, and tend to grieve the spirit. Let the law of kindness dwell upon your lips; write it upon the tablet of your heart. Modesty and delicacy are gems of priceless value; keep them polished like burnished gold.

3. Husbands, be exceedingly cautious never to say or do anything that will tend to mortify the feelings of your wives in company. Here, if possible, show them more marked respect than when alone.

4. Give your wives to understand that you esteem them above all others; make them your confidants, confide in them and they will confide in you; confidence begets confidence, love begets love, sweetness begets sweetness.

5. Above all, sympathise with the wives of your bosoms in the hour of affliction. Rejoice with them when they rejoice, and weep with them when they weep. Who, if not a bosom companion, will wipe from the cheek, the falling tear of sorrow?

6. Finally; husbands, remember that death will soon sever the combined cord! When you behold her with whom you lived, and toiled, and wept, and rejoiced, cold and lifeless, laid in the coffin,

"Think of the happiness so deep and tender,
That filled thy heart when wandering by her side;
Think how her faintest smile had power to render
The darkest moment one of love and pride.

And now that this frail form in death grows colder,
A sweet calm rapture fills the parting hour,
That thou art with her, though a sad beholder,
A witness of the dear Redeemer's power."

Will you then regret that you studied always to promote her happiness? that the law of kindness and love dwelt on your lips evermore? O, think, and be now her ministering angel!

WHISPER TO WIVES.

Study your husband's temper and character; and be it your pride and pleasure to conform to his wishes. Check at once the first advances to contradiction, even of the most trivial nature. Beware of the first dispute.

Whatever would have been concealed as a defect from the lover, must with great diligence be concealed from the husband. The most intimate and tender familiarity cannot surely be supposed to exclude decorum.

Let your husband be dear and of more consequence to you than any other human being; and have no hesitation in confessing those feelings to him.

Endeavor to make your husband's habitation alluring, and a delight to him. Let it be a sanctuary to which his heart may always turn from the ills and anxieties of life.

I know no female attractions so captivating to men as delicacy and modesty.

If possible, let your husband suppose you think him a good husband, and it will be a strong stimulus to his being so.

No attraction so renders a woman at all times agreeable to her husband as cheerfulness and good humor.

In the article of dress, study your husband's taste; endeavor to wear what he thinks becomes you best.

Make yourself as useful to him as you can, and let him see you employed as much as possible in economical pursuits.

Endeavor to feel pleased with your husband's friends.

Encourage in your husband a desire of reading out at his leisure hours.

On the day of her marriage a woman's tour of gaiety should be ended.

How indecorous and offensive is it to see a woman exercising authority over her husband, and saying, "I will have it so," "It shall be done as I like," &c.

Never join in any jest or laugh against your husband.

Assiduously conceal his faults and speak only of his merits.

In married life confidants are by no means desirable.

Conceal from others any little discord or disunion that occurs between you and your husband.

Never receive the particular attention of any other man.

Be you ever so conscious of superiority of judgment or talent, never let it appear to your husband.

Shun extravagance.

Attention to order and regularity will contribute much to the comfort of your husband.

A woman never should appear untidy or badly dressed when in the presence of her husband.

Let home be the sole scene of your wishes, your plans, your exertions.

There is an old observation that a mother and daughter-in-law are natural enemies. But let your manner to your relations in-law be particularly kind and considerate.

In your manner to your servants be firm without being severe, and kind without being familiar. Let your commands to your servants be consistent and reasonable, and then firmly but mildly insist on obedience to them. It is very disheartening to a poor servant to be continually found fault with. Praise and reward them when you can—human nature will not bear a constant chiding.

Anna Barrett

I would have a gentle maiden
Love me, oh, how tenderly:—
All her fondness, loving fondness,
She should lavish upon me.
She should love me with an allom
I have ever felt before,
Love me deeply, love so deeply,
That she could love no more!

I would have more — something gifted,
Unto her, I'd seem to be:—
I would have her, yes I'd have her,
Take a pride in loving me.
She should think me fondly think me,
Common mortals far above,
Think me something consequential,
Something worth her while to love.

She might know I had my failings,
If for them she loved me less;
She should think them, kindly them,
All bright virtues in excess:—
She might smile on all around her,
Yet I'd have her mindful be,
That she always, always, always,
Give her sweetest smile to me!

Go with fame, and gather laurels,
Go with cunning, gather pelf;
Leave me woman, gentle women,
And you give me joy itself;
I would have a gentle maiden,
Love me, oh! how tenderly:—
But it is an idle dreaming.
It will never, never be. —

Now's my sentiment

Monday Oct 15th 1849. Coast ^{and} New

To day we still hold the trade wind and are going along a good fog, about 1 knot most of the time; Last night she went like a race horse all night - All hands on deck to day employed in fitting the rigging and painting ship John Links painter - Saw lots of black fish the came near the ship and Mr Tolgen tried to lance one but did not make out - Saw a sperm whale this afternoon off the Starboard Quarter - This evening fine weather going 1 knot, heading North - Capt said to day at the table that if Mary did not do more work aboard the ship he should charge him freight for his tools, and other things he has aboard.

Lat 15 Oct 1849 9. 10 Long 51. 22. 30 West

porpoises in countless numbers playing around the bows - at 8 PM - - -

Tuesday 16 1849

To day we have fine weather, and fine winds. All hands busy some working on the rigging - R. R. Brock employed in turning forward, John Rank up aloft on the main, Fred Chase and H. Gardiner making a block tress!! H. C. Macy at work at his bench employed in making Scotchmen, David Harper is hooping old ~~for~~ Reef Trancels - Bob Johnson turning the Springarn wrench, while John Links is making Runyarn, Lewis Goff is out on the bowsprit doing I don't know what (nor care) William Clark making a block tress - H. Lee Alby up aloft with Mr Tolgen the Second mate at work on the rigging. Old Joe Chase is being on and around the bows, Chas. Finnmore is at the wheel; The Capt sits in the Starboard boat looking around upon the scene, and occasionally glancing across the horizon watching the finbacks, spouting and playing around us; The Mate is overseeing the work forward and Chas. S. Cathcart and the Steward

^{easy} ^{greater} ^{gratified} ^{easy}

are looking out of the Cabin windows, at some
blackfish playing about. -- The old Cook ^{has}
just said "go away from the doc" to Bob Johnson
who was trying to get the blind side of Joseph
for a little water. -- he is a sad way that Bob
Johnson. -- Lots of Black fish and fin
backs spouting around the ship. -- Last
night the porpoises played around the
bow for about three quarters of an hour.
In the night it looked beautiful, when
they dart ahead they would look like
rockets, illuminating the water. --

This afternoon we have a fine breeze
Braced up the yards and heading up
to N. E. by N. The water looks very green
about here some think there is soundings.
At 12 AM we judged to be 11 miles from
land. -- Saw some skipjacks, and lots
of black fish, also finbacks. -- this ground
seems to be alive with different kinds of
fish. -- This afternoon the mate gave
Dennis Gough a little blowing up, told him
to obey his orders, do everything I tell you to
if it jump overboard, or I'll warm your
hide. Keep cool James. -- or you'll catch a
~~tartar~~ Tartar one of these days, wonder
where he puts all the men he knocks down
and warming their hides? Frank Morris
appears to be somewhat better; In the day
time but towards night he seems dull
again. -- It is now four o'clock and they
are now clearing up the decks, preparatory
to washing off decks. --

Lat 11° 00' 11" 56 South Long 82° 58' 15 W.

— To make Tomato Catnip —

Take a gallon of skinned tomatoes;
four table spoonfuls of salt: four do of black
pepper: three table spoonful of mustard—
half table spoonful of allspice; eight pods
of red pepper: Grind these articles fine
and simmer them slowly in sharp vin-
egar, in a proto basin, three or four—

Then strain through a wire
sieve, and bottle close; An evening will
again to make half a gallon of liquor,
when the process is over —

addy went down to scale the fish
and jenny went down to fry him —

Come ye Sailors poor and needy,
Faint and hungry, weak and sore,
Shubael says that he will feed you
On bread & molasses, ever more —

Wm S. Clark-Eve
San Francisco
California

C. S. Catron California
California
San Francisco
California



Chas. S. Catron
California

Coast of Peru. Wednesday 17th

Last evening hauled in the ~~studding~~ sails and took in the royals, and hauled up the courses, on account of being in with the land and at 8 PM wore ship. Wore once or twice during the night; and this morning made sail again heading N.E. by North we have a fine breeze, and expect to see the land; Whether the Capt intends to go near enough to send a boat ashore is known only to himself. He is very private I have understood about such matters; He thinks I suppose he is very shrewd. All hands on deck today employed in different jobs of work about the rigging. Frank Monier, looks as though he was getting some better - although still very weak. He needs some fresh provisions very much, the best thing for the surgeon.

At 9 AM saw the Spanish main just to the south of Paita, distance 15 miles. And this afternoon we are approaching Paita Head it bearing N. by E. distance 12 miles, we intend to send a boat ashore I think from Mammecus. Took in the ~~studding~~ sails, and royals, hauled up main sail, and took in jib; I have been employed in ~~the~~ writing two letters to send home - Lat 5° 41' South Long 80° 37' W.

41° 11'

Condition
Anchored



Thursday 18th Oct 1849. Paita

Last night we had a fine wind part of the night, stood off and on all night - and in the morning found the land, a long distance off, having stood away from it during the night with a good breeze - and it died away again nearly a calm - Saw a ship to windward, steering off she had a bright main and saw men aloft and she was a whaler -

Another craft to leeward, heading the same way as us, We have now quite a good wind at present steering in for the land - - - - - This morning Mr Clarke made a motion towards H.C. May as if to bring his nose, and passed his hand before his face several times, May did not resent it only by lifting his hand. - - - - -

We are now coming in with the land - and at twenty minutes of 12 am lowered a boat, and Capt Hubert Clark, Mr Folger, Alvin Harper, Chas S. Cutler, R. R. Brooks and I did not go ashore ~~for this reason~~ The Capt had not ^{had} decency ^{enough} to ask me if I wanted to go - - - Then one ~~four~~ ^{five} vessels lay at anchor, at 4 P.M. the boat came off with, Onions, Sweet potatoes, and a few oranges; Heard ashore that the John W. Coffin had been in trouble, 6 days ago, bound to Calis. H. H. Jones on board; 200 barrels lay hauled up in S. Francisco, men gone to the mines, Capt Brunker of Mrs. David Webster gone home sick; - - - At 7 P.M. from Mrs. Rose - Evad Maelham of New Bedford all well - - - going a good way this eve had sails but - - - - -

55.25.15

Friday Oct 19th 1849
Here we go again 8 knots, all
sail out, Stud Sails and all --- Went about
9 knots all night, Steering W. by N. ---
And this afternoon, going a good jog-
with Stud Sails out. Nothing new today
Long 82. 33. Lat 3. 38 South

Saturday 20. 1849
To day the wind has been steady
and the sea smooth, we are going about
8 knots. with all sail out; Sweet Potatoes, & Onion
fore and aft the crew are having a "tuck out"
The Capt had a part sent forward for
the crew to cook them as they pleased in
Lat 20 Oct. 3. South Long 85. 25. 15 West

Sunday 21 1849
To day we have had light winds
most all day -- This afternoon a breeze sprang
up from the S. E. ship steering N. S. W. in order
to clear the Galapagos; fine pleasant
weather all day to day. Frank Morris
saw better --- Lat Long

Monday 22. Oct 1849
This day we have had light winds,
and occasionally squalls, with a little rain.
All hands on deck again, employed in fitting
rigging. Chas Simmons making pants for the Capt.
May at work at his bench ---
Lat 3. 05 South Long 91. 20 West

Tuesday 23. Oct 1849
This day (Tuesday) we have light winds
with signs of rain occasionally, Course W. by N.
all hands on deck at work about the rigging.
Chas Simmons making pants for the Capt.
This afternoon the weather is
pleasant; The last Hageler left us today
May on the sick list; pains in his bowels
Lat 2. 30 South Long 93. 01 West

Wednesday 24 Oct 1849

This day light wind and a little rain
The Mizzou Steward had some of his impu-
dence to Mr Coffin, who seized him by the collar
and would have thrashed him if he had
not "silenced himself" - Mary sick to day, he
eat some raw potatoes which stopped in his
stomach causing a sort of ~~Colic~~
~~Colic~~ Dysentery - This afternoon wind
light, steering W. by N. Chew at work on
the rigging - The conversation at the table
to day was on the enormous size of some
pumpkins for instance which had been
seen by Mr Coffin - On about the size of a
60 gal cask - but the Capt had seen one
much larger - he had also seen a
larger yam than any one else - In fact
he has seen wonders "up country" wonder
if he ever saw the Elephant - No hash
for breakfast now the Capt does not
like it - Mary is some better to day -

the some skipjacks playing around
the bows but did not catch one - - - -

Lat 1. 46 South Long 95. 06 West

Thursday 25. 1844

This day we have had a very light
wind, the weather has been fine, the
sea smooth. All hands employed in fill-
ing the rigging which begins to look a little
ship shape. R. R. Brock caught a skip
jack today & Fred Chase went out to help him
take him in. When they were both seized
with a fit of Shaking Palsy!!!!. The con-
versation at the table was on catching fish, and
the Skipper was again victorious, for he had
seen fish so plenty that one had nothing to do but
bait a boat hook!! and hook them up!!!!!!!!!!!!!!
H. had better today. - Skip Jack for supper - !!
Raw onions make a fellow sleepy - Lat 50 miles Santa Long 96, 46

Friday 2nd Dec 1849. on the Line

We have length arrived to the Equator —
and this day at 12 AM were in the Lat 0
We have light winds a fine weather
to day has been warm — All hands busy
R.R. Brock employed in turning down the
head stays —: Tom in fitting rigging &c
I hope in 20 days from date to be in
San Francisco — When if we don't find
matters & things to our liking (as one of the
men observed today) It will seem "like a
Pineapple to us, Saw a spout of a whale of
some kind this afternoon. May the
captain quite smart to day, he shaved
and curled his locks this afternoon & the
mate thinks he looks quite spruce again —

The potatoes forward are about gone
now but they will not get any more —
although there are plenty aft — but Shed
will not allow hash in the morning, because
it takes too many of them; — — —

Lat on the Line Long 100 West —

Saturday 2nd 1849 — — —

All this day we have had a fine breeze and
have been getting along finely — thank fortune
not much longer aboard of this craft —

All hands on deck employed in turning
down rigging and different jobs of work —

Shubael employed part of the time
in sucking oranges — he looks awful
scurvy when employed in that
business — To day he went forward &
seem very much surprised when infor-
med the men had meat 3 times a day
some days; Why this must eat molasses
says "old stuff". Mr Coffin is sick
to day, with a cold and is off duty —

He made some sport of May
while he was unwell; But now he is

North of the Line — —
Taken himself — he should never make
sport of another's sickness — This afternoon
fine wind and weather, Course steering
N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. Saw some fly fish and one or
two birds called Men of War Hawks —
Lat 28 Oct 1849 1.25 North Long 100. 07 West
— — — Sunday 28 Oct 1849 — — —

Today is Sunday again, not many
more Sundays aboard of this ship I hope —

We have a beautiful breeze from the S.E.
steering N. W. $\frac{1}{2}$ N. with all sail out; going
about 7 knots — Mr Coffin quite unwell today —
This afternoon wind rather light again —

Crew employed in different jobs; Mary at work
washing a shirt he says Sunday is the only time he
can get to wash his clothes; And repeats over
what the Captain told him ~~Sunday~~ "Monday is
always my wash day." Wm Clark has shaved off
his whiskers his face looks as ~~tense~~ bare as
a spanked face. Some are reaching, and
some are trading down in the forecabin —
Ally traded a shirt off today and was ~~very~~
sorry afterward — This evening a fly-
ing fish flew aboard and John Links thought
he had caught a bird — This eve we
have a glorious wind going 7 knots — — —

Lat 28 Oct 3. 26 North Long 101. 35 West
Monday 29 Oct 1849 — — —

We are still going a good jog about 6 knots
all sail out; And we have a fine shower of
rain, It comes very acceptably, just the thing we
want, Hope it will rain two weeks hard as it
can from down, so that Ambar will cry
enough for once; the water below today on account
of rain and glad are they — — — This afternoon
wind fine, and raining as the Devil — — — This
evening more moderate; A fly fish flew
on board — Frank Morris eat him — — —
No observation today — — —

Tuesday 30 Oct 1849

All this day we have calm weather and
lots of rain; saved considerable ~~weather~~
water, for drinking. Crew employed in
washing clothes: I have been employed
in making a Knapsack - So every
Lat 15.35 - Long

This evening we have a light wind from the South
& East - ship heading N. W. & N. It is rather squally
and the crew on deck employed in catching "Thick Juice".
That is water from off the House on deck; and im-
mediately over it hangs a lot of shirts that have been
washed and of course the water drops from them on
the house and runs into the buckets, and from
thence is put into the Butts for drink; I suppose
that is their general custom on board ships, and
the old saying we must "keep our ground of dirt" etc
If we don't get our ⁹ full ¹⁸ supply of water this voyage I'm
much mistaken. - We have had a good rain
this day and have caught ¹⁸ ³⁰ gallons of water, and
the Capt. can afford to have his clothes washed
and himself in fresh water, and the officers the
same, yet still the crew have to come off
with their tin pots, bottles, and cys, to get their allow-
ance (two quarts) every night, Now two quarts of water is enough
for some folks; but we are not all alike, some of us, can
drink more in these hot latitudes, and for God's sake
let us have it free, as it comes from Heaven, It was
meant for us to have it all to enjoy this great privilege
and I ask of any candid person to this consistancy; for
the folks aft to use water to wash with, and allow the crew
two quarts per day and out of this they furnish water
for their own tea & Coffee, of course many of them drink
no water only now, and thereby hangs a tale, Wonder if there
is not tea & Coffee saved; and I wonder if it is not extremely
difficult to get water in San Francisco; "Monday is al-
ways my washing day" and Sunday a "day for read-
ing" So said (pious?) man once upon a time - - -
"O! consistancy thou art a jewel" - - -

To My _____ of _____

I knew a pretty maiden one,
I'll ne'er forget her smile,
The last fond look she gave to me,
As we lingered near the stile.
Her small white hand was clasped in mine,
Her bright and sparkling eye,
Seem'd to whisper, fondly whisper,
That last;— that last good bye!

The happy hours I pass'd with her,
I never can forget,
The merry laugh, and lightsome step.
The same when first we met,
The music of her gentle voice,
I think I hear it still,
She loved me, yes she loved me,
I was govern'd by her will.

~~But time that great destroyer,~~
But years have flown since first we met,
In that pretty cottage room
I breath'd to her my fond desires,
And waited for my doom
But the rest I ne'er will tell you
But a tear was in her eye,
As she whisper'd fondly whisper'd
That last;— That last good bye—
J. Barrett

^{up} Wednesday 31st Oct 1849

This day commenced with the Capt calling Macy, the Carpenter aft, and scolded him considerably for not doing more work and told him amongst other things, that there was certain work to be done, and which should be done if he had to lay with the main yard aback off San Francisco; How does^{he} expect for Macy to work without tools, he has a parcel of tools that are not fit to work with - tools enough to ~~do~~ work with but the Capt does not see fit to get them out - We have had squally weather all night; some rather heavy ones accompanied with sharp lightning and very loud thunder; Clewed up all the sails - and this morning made sail again - - And had lot of rain filled up both Butts and some casks on deck so there is now plenty of fresh water - - Crew employed in washing R.R. Brock out on the fly jib boom catching Skipjack, Mr Coffin struck an Albacore, Chas S. Cathcart employed in altering a pair of trousers, Mr Folger employed in reading aloud Le Roy Sunderland on Patheism; While cutting a piece of Mungam - I cut my Thumb quite bad, and it bled much beautiful - - - - got it closed up and it is getting along finely -

This evening squally, furlled the mainsail, took in light sails - - heavy rains; 6 ends. Steering NW by N

Lat 31 Oct 1849 8. 03' North Lon 104. 24 West

"trade" Thursday 1st Nov 1849

To day is the 1st of November and we are going about 1 1/2 knots with the wind about E. by N. and we think we have the trade wind. It is very warm the thermometer standing 88° in the draft; Macy got another blowing up from the Capt, who ~~sa~~ threatened if he said if ~~an~~ another word to knock him down and ropes ~~led~~ him, he would leave a mark

on him, he would not get over for some
time, calling him a blood sucker, and
since he thought nothing by his own
ship mates, Here it is now past 8 o'clock
and you have not got to work yet --
You are not worth your salt on board
but you've got to do such & such work if
I lay with my main yard aback off San
Francisco -- O! must keep cool, Monday is
my wash day -- Sunday a day for reading

This eve fine weather and a
nice moon; Capt has been busy as the devil
in a gale of wind all day -- didn't have his nap
this afternoon -- Saw some Cow fish -- Seals
Lat 1° November 10.. 25 North Long 104.. 38 West

Tuesday 2nd Nov 1849 Winds --
A part of this day we have light
winds from the S. and some squalls
calm. All hands busy some ratting
down the rigging; Caught a porpoise --
and Professor Alley examined his head
Lat 12.. 10 North Long

Wednesday 3rd 1849 Winds --
This day has been a busy day for all
hands; the Capt has had some of the
bo'boys in the Cabin cleaning out, and
some in the rigging; some at work other
ways; May employed in fitting a piece of
plank in the deck aft. And the Capt was
so afraid he would spoil it, that he told Mr
Coffin to finish it -- Sweet potatoes for dinner
to day but none for breakfast or Supper --
The crew came aft for water (two ft) again to
night -- Some could not get a drink this after
noon (being out) & had to wait until 4 o'clock.
(too bad) --
Lat 13.. 25 N. Long 110.. 05.. West

Sunday 4th Nov 1849 In the Hole Lolls

This day we have had calm weather, scarcely any wind, toward night came up a squall of rain, so we use one or two buckets of water. Yesterday in cleaning out the cabin they used fresh water to wash our with; And some of the crew have not enough to drink (two quarts not being enough) It is too bad there is plenty of water in the ship. This eve the weather looks dark and rainy. Caught a porpoise last night.

Lat 13. 46 N

Long 105. 56 West

Monday Nov 5 1849

This day we have light winds, and hot weather; wind variable Ship heading from N. W. to W. All hands employed in getting up the chains and clearing them, and I hope before many weeks to hear the cry of Stand by the Anchor, let go; for all hands are ~~hardly~~ tired of this ship. The men (some of them) have not water enough to last the twenty four hours; I heard or two complaining they were thirsty and had no water to drink; It is too bad for there is abundance of water in the ship. And if the Capt was a Christian as he professes to be he would see to their welfare. Wm Clark sick; he complains of a cold which has settled in his system; and has been in considerable pain although better to day. We have made a very little to the North this last twenty four hours. Ch Simmons employed in drawing for the water.

Tuesday 11th 1849

This day light air from N. Ship heading W. N. W. Employed in painting the Cabin by John Link. Crew grumbling forward because they have not enough for dinner. A small piece of duff and no meat; Which in the cabin we have ~~some~~ potatoes, beef, butter, and all the parts of a hog. It is too mean, and contemptible to think of.

Crew employed in breaking out the butter, after
break, and starting pease oil into barrels -
Lat 14. 25 - Long

Wednesday 7 Nov 1849

This morning commences with a light breeze
Ship heading N.W. by W. All hands employed
in different jobs of work. At 12 past 7 AM
the Steward was down in the cabin, and
made a remark about some meat forward
saying he did not like to see meat thrown a
piece of meat overboard; ~~for~~ If they did
again he would tell the Captain - saying
it would make good pies, C. S. Cathcart &
myself was down in the cabin at the time
and, in going up out of the cabin, I made
a remark that it would make beautiful
pies - upon which the Steward says, It will
make pies good enough for me, & if not
good enough for you, you need not
eat any - so you need not trouble your-
self about it - Upon which the Captain
& came out of the house on deck and
appeared to be in a passion; looking
first at me & then at the Steward -
says what is the matter to me, what is
the matter with you, what are you trou-
bling yourself about the Steward's business
for, then he appeared to be in a violent
passion when I replied in a mild tone
I was not minding the Steward's business
He then ordered me to the Steward - saying
the side of the quarter deck belongs ^{to} to
me and, then without giving me any
time to reply says, to Mr Coffin (the mate)
put that man to Seeward, Mr Coffin
then came towards me, and says, go to
Seeward, I don't want to put my hands
on you - I accordingly ~~step~~ went to the
lee side - then he went on to say I had

insulted all the voyage, I had gone
contrary to his orders and done many
things which I ought not to do while on
board of his ship - and had found
fault with his grub which he had
put on his table and, which was good
enough for him and if I did not
see fit to ~~eat~~ I could let alone, I told
him I had found no fault with his
virtuals which he had placed on the
table; and was not aware that he had
been insulted by me; he then says, (and
he in my opinion, was in a violent rage
I should not speak to him again &
to no one on board of his ship) which on
duty - and came toward me with his
fist doubled up, I did not strike me
I told him it was a privilege I had
to speak and no man should stop
my ~~own~~ tongue that I did not
wish to insult him and no other one on board
of his ship; he then says I know you well
and you may make your side of the story
good; but I will believe every word the
steward says I never caught him in a lie
in my life & shall believe him. He has told
me a number of times that I have
done & things contrary to my orders, I then
asked him to relate an instance and then
he turned to the steward (we were then at
the table) and ~~he~~ told the steward to tell
all he knew about my disobeying his orders
the steward then says, the other day he came
into the house on deck and ~~was~~ was going to
take a chain out of one of the berths to set in
I told him not to; he then says that the
Capt did not like it, he said my reply was
I don't care for the Capt, I don't care what
the ~~stew~~ Capt says --- (not true) my reply

was, I don't believe the Capt. will say one word
but the Steward put a different construction
on it; But it was no use the Capt. was in a
passion and I could not get a chance
to say hardly a word. He came towards
me over ~~and~~ as if to strike me and told
^{me} not to speak to him again. If I did he
should do something he might be sorry for
his first officer (McCorm) took by and
heard all of this conversation. — ~~I asked~~
~~him~~ In a little while after the Capt. came to
himself and appeared ~~more~~ ~~not~~ quite cool,
And while he was talking with Johnson at
the wheel, I ~~happened~~ ~~to~~ came out of the
cabin whistling, and the Capt. called
to me and said he wished I would
not whistle when he was talking to any
one; I told him I was not aware it
disturbed him, he then commenced
conversation concerning the affair this
morning; And said, he had no
disposition to harm a hair in my
head, he wanted the good will of
every man on board and, was glad to
know, by Chas. that I was not to
blame in the affair with the Nigger
Steward; He talked on in a mild way
for over an hour; said he wanted to give
me a good name of course; And if he
could not speak good well of me he
never should ~~to~~ say so — And a little while
after he sent for me in the cabin, and
had another talk; It was all about the
same thing; there was a sameness in
all his conversation; He seemed to feel
very different after, having had some-
thing to eat to stay his stomach. — He wished
me to know, he would not for the world
harm a hair of my head — over

he said he was hasty in ordering me to the
leeward for says he I don't care so much about
the custom of not allowing folks to come to the
windward side - I wish my crew to enjoy
themselves in ~~every~~ way they can; Some Cass
says he would not have stopped into
Punta, as I did to get fresh provisions for
their men - If he had not have stop-
ped into some port it would have been an act
of cruelty for Frank Morris & Joe Chase
both men sick with the scurvy and
needed fresh provisions - ~~Finally~~
He wound up this conversation with
telling me that he thought I had better
keep out of my journal, all relating to
his officers or himself; because it would
not look well at home; I told him I
had nothing but the truth in my book,
and he wanted to know if I would
allow C. S. Cathers to look over this book
and satisfy him if there was ought in it
against the officers, But says I it smokes
"go away from the Doe" How pretty I should
look sitting down alongside of C. S. Cathers
and he reading over my privacy - "No you
don't" Subace at last broke out in a
new place; he after assuming a most
cursing look says he, let me see you
want to buy some oil for your coat I
told him I want to buy about two qts.
well says he I have come to the con-
clusion (here he shut one eye) that I shall
not tell you any (here he assumed a
look seemingly like a man who had just
buried his last earthly friend) very well
I replied if you can not tell me any
I must wait until we get to San Fran-
cisco - Here his face brightened his eyes
twinkled; then shutting them both, as if he

109° 27' 18" 31 108° 47' 15"

now means to open them again; he says
I am going to give you some; here he open^{ed}
his eyes, quite as if to perceive my aston-
ishment at his liberality: now says he, I
should like for you just to let C. S. C. look
at your journal just to satisfy me, I don't
doubt you would at all -- You will find
I will do the 9th thing for you -- but
says I can't it makes ---



(I shant sell you any) I'm going to give you some --

Light wind ship heading N.W. by N.
and at 3 P.M. Crew was sent over ma-
tured ~~and~~ Crew at work on differ-
ent jobs of work - Lat 15° 14' N. Long 108° 47' 15"
Mussel F. 1/26

This day commences with a fine wind
ship going about N.W. by N. And this after-
noon breezed up, squally and strong breeze
ship heading N.W. by N. Crew at work
on the rigging -- This Morn. Shubael
saw me sewing on the quarter deck, and
looked with one of his cunning looks --
what are you making tranny? Sewing
on Johnny's cot?

O Shubael, Shubael, Shubael C.
You are a cunning little duck
Does he want some "Mother's F"
Or a Sugar tit to suck



Friday 9 Nov 1849

This day begins with fine wind; And at 7 AM saw some land; a group of Islands. Crew at work about the Mizen Rig. Saw last evening a most beautiful rainbow, it was perfect every part - Wm Clark is quite sick, he has been in the habit in times back of going to bed with his wet clothes on, and thinks he has a bad cold which has settled near his kidneys, he is in considerable pain most of the time, except when relieved by the warm & cold baths. He is his own doctor and ~~practices~~ believes in the Thomsonian practice. This afternoon the Island of Socorro - about 20 miles to the E. so ends -
Lat 18° 39' North Long 110° 03' W

Saturday 10 Nov 1849

This morning we have a fine wind & the ship going some free; Course N. N. W. At 8 AM discovered some rocks, John Rand first saw them from the Main gal. going now about 4 knots -
Lat 19° 36' N - Rocks - Long 110° 41' 30'

Sunday 11th

This day commences with a brisk breeze, which lasted for an hour or two when it came on, raining - and light winds, ship heading N. N. W. Wm Clark very sick. He cannot get any thing to sustain him. This morning the Steward and May had some words together, they called on another day, and the Nigger - struck May across the mouth; May then got took a slave, to defend himself with and the Steward drove him to leave

and gave him ~~the~~ ^{it} - It is now nearly
calm, and dark and dreary enough
Lat 11 N. Long 21. 43 North Long 116. 18. 30 West
Monday 12

This day commenced with squally
weather; and a rain storm. Ship heading
N. N. W. all sail out. Last night laid
aback some times on account of an
Island which is near us. The Capt
seems pleasant enough lately - and
really obliging. After a storm all day
a calm - Wm Clark quit smart to
day; It is now raining hard; 10 AM
This afternoon rainy weather
Ship heading about N. W. Saw a sword
fish - - -

Tuesday 13. 1849 -

We have now a glorious wind, and are
going about 7 knots. With the wind on
the quarter; all sail out and d'ye d
and all, and at 3 P.M. it came on
to rain. And a change of wind was
anticipated - And d'ye sails we hauled
in and the Mate got quite ~~stating~~
wrathy, with some of the boys forward &
said he had fooled with them long enough
and if there was one forward, who wanted
to any thing of him "just step out here"
damn you I'll lat you without pepper
or salt - you want me above of you, &
you'll get it yet - damn you I flog
the whole bunch of you, you damn
good for nothings - James do thy talk
ing soon, "A few more days left" for thee
to exercise thy tremendous authority -
O James, James, but my hand trem-
bles I can write no more -

Lat 24. 00. Long 113. 33. 15 N

114.44.11

Wednesday 14

113° 55' 30"

This day we have the wind North and ship heading about N. by S. more of the time. Yesterday after the storm the Captain concluded ~~not~~ the crew might come aft a storm as they liked after water ~~or~~ or in other words no more allowance the night have said so long ago. All hands on deck to day. Although many of them might as well have been below for there was not work enough to keep them all employed. Rice for dinner to day ~~but~~ and when the crew have Rice they are not allowed meat; but some of them get a small piece, about the size of two fingers.

Lat North 24° 17' Nor Long 113° 55' 30" W

Thursday 15 Nov 1844

This day we have a head wind from the N. The prevailing wind in this part of the County with some rain. All hands on deck and hard enough work to keep them busy. Nothing new to day.

Lat 24° 23' N Long 113° 55' 30" W

Friday 16 Nov

This day wind still continues the same. Ship heading N. by N. about. All hands on deck, and not work enough for all to do. So ends

Lat 24° 30' N Long 114° 49' 15"

Saturday 17 Nov

To day we have the wind of same to the N. and blowing fresh. All hands on deck; some painting and some making mats, some doing nothing. Crew this morning, some of them, were grouting about their breakfast. And I saw a piece of meat, which John Rand had for

His breakfast, there was actually not
~~enough~~ ~~meat~~ two ounces of meat
on the bone -- they make up the
rest in bread and molasses --

For dinner to day, ~~the~~ ^{there} have a small
piece of fat pork no beef, they do not
have beef and pork at one time --
Allen Gardner made to day, wants to
see Frank Morris ashore - O Brew --
Lat 24. 41 North Long.

--- Sunday 18 Nov 1849 ---

This twenty four hours we have the
same old wind, from the north once
again, with some rain: It has been a very
dull day - a head wind, and cold and
cheerless; John Rance at work on his cot.
Fred Chase & Simmons in the Longboat getting
their supper - and a sea broke in upon
their tea things -- Capt says to Bob Johnson
You want to get away from this ship in debt
but I'll bet you a Turkey you don't -- Says
Bob I'll take you -- This evening appearance
is indicative a calm -- So ends this day --

Lat 25. 14 North Long 120. 40 West

--- Monday 19 1849 ---

This day, same old wind from
the North, ship heading about N. W.
by N. Squally at times - All hands
on deck, and not work enough & enough
about the ship, so set them to picking
oakum -- Crew grumbling at breakfast
time because they had not meat
enough, and also at dinner time --
Lost the Capt's Dictionary this
day - Suppose it was thrown over
board -- All hands will be glad
from freedom from this ship --
Lat 25. 41 N Long 121. 21 West

Thursday 20 Nov 1840

This day same kind of weather
wind to the North - and squally -
To day the water went below, there
being not enough to do on deck to employ
all hands - This day H. L. Allie says
he has had diff enough for the
first time - He had to go and obey
a call of nature before he could
finish eating it - - - It is amusing
to see how particular the Capt is
about his sweet potatoes, he now keeps
them in his stateroom under lock
and key in fact everything is locked
up - - Lat $26^{\circ} 9' N$ Long $122^{\circ} 44' W$

Wednesday 21 Nov

This day same old bread wine
Ship sometimes heading
up N. W. for a while - This after-
noon raised a sail off the Lar
board beam steering to the W
supposed she was a whale man
as we saw her aloft - This this
afternoon heading about N. W. -
Lat $27^{\circ} 04' N$ Long $123^{\circ} 25' 31''$

Thursday - 22

This day we have the same
wind and blowing strong took in
light sails; Ship heading about N. W.
Saw a log drifting past - This after-
noon blowing strong - heading N. W. by
N. - ends Lat $27^{\circ} 34' N$ Long $125^{\circ} 35' 45''$

Friday 23. 1840

This day strong winds Ship head-
ing N. W. nothing new to day -
Lat $28^{\circ} 54' N$ Long $127^{\circ} 04' 15''$

Saturday 24 Nov 1849. 148.18

This day strong winds ship heeling more to the N. This afternoon wind light ship going about N. N. W.

Yesterday the Capt told the Cook not to allow the men to ~~toast~~ warm their bread in the oven any more; He has his own warmed but will not allow the crew that privilege -- too mean to think of -- Lat 24 Nov 30° 31' N. Long 128° 15' West

Sunday 25 Nov 1849 - 1849

All this day we have the wind light and somewhat variable. with prospect of rain - And during the night it changed, put the ship on the other tack - heading about E. N. E. part of the time with the wind light - and variable to end this day; Long boat gay all week. Lat 32° 15' N. Long 129° 12' 15' West

Monday 26 Nov 1849

This morn wind light and ship heading E. N. E. and E. Mr Folger thinks we shall have a change of wind if not a brush -- This afternoon took ship heading N. W. 1/2 West. fine weather and quite warm for this latitude - So ends this day Lat 32° 38' North Long 129° 36' 30" West

Tuesday 27 Nov 1849

This morn we have the wind about N. E by E. ship heading N. by East made some sail, wind light - Dennis Gough sick. This afternoon wind light, heading N. N. E. set fore top mast & top & 1st & 2nd sails - At 4 PM saw lots of porpoises, Mr Coffin fastened to one but the Iron drew - So ends Mr Coffin bought a chest of Henry Gardner for a Robt Gacher - - -

Lat 33° 13' North Long 130° 40' W

Capt Julius A. Matt

U.S. Steam ^{May} Summer

Can Quartermaster Department

New Orleans

Capt Julius A. Matt

U.S. Steam May Summer

Can Quartermaster Department

New Orleans

mate of the E



Capt of the E

Crew of the Edward

Fred Chase, and Alley, Simmons, too
And now you know those of our crew—
There's Wm Clark and Johnny Brand,
And R. B. Brock at your command,
There's Henry Gardner in his prime
And Mac's not behind his time—
I rank Morris too among the rest
And Joseph Chase too, in his best
There's David Harper's "us a dress"
And Johnny Links among the rest
There's Charles Ludolph & Dennis Goff
(They both afraid to go aloft)

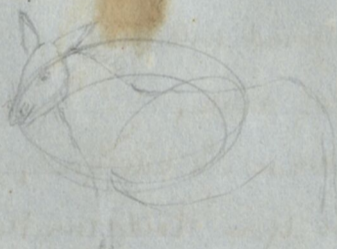
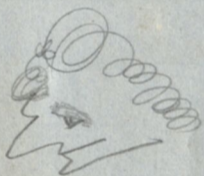
Limus suggested, by seeing Shubael ^{slyly} sucking an orange,
~~~~~

Th! Shubael, why that look so ~~so~~ sly,  
As on deck the fruit he brings,  
No one now is passing nigh,  
Suck it quick for "time has wings"  
~~~~~

See his cheeks distended swell,
"Ting" his fat & redning "Thiz",
No one else can get a smell,
Where Shubael ~~with~~ an orange is.
~~~~~

Never mind, we soon will be,  
Where grows the green leaved orange tree,  
Then we may if we're in luck,  
With Shubael, have a glorious suck ---

~~~~~  
Shubael too takes great delight
In sucking oranges at night,
Then he will his pockets fill
And ~~then~~ he'll suck away to "kill". Fuller -



I laughed one day I couldn't help it,
(If you'd been there you'd done the same.)
To see day Zack, (I know he smelt it)

Sept 9 1849

Trying to come the "grabbing game":

Some nice boiled ham lay on the table,

Smoking hot, and looking nice,

Says Zack I'll see if I am able

To "grab" a large and tempting slice

And then he cast his eyes about him

To see no doubt, the coast well clear

Thinking ^{of course} ~~no~~ ~~one~~ ~~would~~ ~~root~~ him,

He did not spy the Steward near.

But ah! the nigger had his eyes on

Zack. (Who seized a mighty slice.)

But he'd better took a dose of "pizen"

Then trapped himself so "orful nice".

And yet he 'scaped a dreadful beating

The ^{young} ~~outful~~ ~~average~~ know how 'tis done

His stolen booty he kept eating

While ~~he~~ still around the "hatch" he'd run

Stop him, cries the Steward, will you?

Stop him do, cries every man,

Don't come here. I mean I'll kill you,

Says Shubad; 'cause you stole my ham.

And as he passed one kick "Shub" gave him

A bite poor "Shub" got in return.

A friend came aft, in time to save him,

Or else poor Zack had "gone astern"

A Jack

My Soul is Dark — Byron

My soul is dark — Oh! quickly stinging
The heap I yet can brook to hear;
And let its gentle fingers fling
Its melting murmurs in mine ear.
If in this heart a hope be dear,
That sound shall charm it forth again:
If in those eyes then look a tear,
I will flow, and cease to bruise my brain.

But hush the strain be wild and deep,
Nor let the notes of joy be first:
I tell thee, minstrel, I must weep,
Or else this heavy heart will burst;
Nor hath been by sorrow nursed,
And ceded in sleepless silence long;
And now 'tis doom'd to know the worst,
And break at once — or yield to song.

Byron

Byron's Sonnet

1 'Tis sweet to hear the watch dog's honest bark
Bay deep-mouth'd welcome as we draw near home;
'Tis sweet to know there is an eye will mark
Our coming, and look brighter when we come;
'Tis sweet to be awaken'd by the lark,
As lull'd by falling water: sweet the hum
Of bees, the voice of girls, the song of birds,
The lisp of children, and their earliest words.



Stanzas for Music - F. B.

Why, oh! Why, my heart this sadness: -

Why, oh! Why, my heart this sadness,
Why should sorrow cross ^{thy} brow,
Dispelling every trace of gladness,
Why my heart, why lonely now:
Friends me love, have they deserted,
Am they proved false to the alas;
Yet why shouldst thou be broken hearted;
Let them with their folly pass:

~~~~~  
Ah! think on brighter higher friendships  
Such friends are worthy not for thee  
There is one who, if thou wilt cherish,  
A friend indeed, will always be.  
Then why my heart, O why this sadness,  
Why let sorrow cross thy brow,  
Dispelling every trace of gladness.  
Why my heart why lonely now - F.B.

~~~~~  
Description of a Nantucket Countship -
written because I've got nothing else to do -

She comes and he takes off his hat
"How de do" and all this and that,
'Tis a beautiful night; Yes she says and what more,
Did you know all our friends were bound for the shore?
There's M. L. G. going, and also her beau,
Likewise S. G. C. with F. B. I know,
And Miss M. T. S. with L. C. and more,
O! what a delightful night for the shore:
Just look at the moon how delightful it shines.
You said we should go ~~may~~ love one of these times.
But my love 'ain't it cold? he cries with alarm,
O no! she cries no, 'tis delightfully warm;
'Tis no use to talk, 'tis all a dead loss.
For all the replies, is go hire a horse;

next page

"Then was a time, I need not name,
Since it will ne'er forgotten be,
When all our feelings were the same
As still my soul hath been to me.

Byron

~~~~~  
And from that hour when first thy tongue,  
Confess'd a love which equal'd mine,  
Through many a grief my heart hath sorrowing,  
Unknown, and thus unfelt, by thine —

~~~~~  
None, none hath sunk so deep as this —
To think how all that love hath flown;
Transient as every faithless kiss,
But transient in thy breast alone.

~~~~~  
And yet my heart some solace knew,  
When late I heard thy lip declare,  
In accents once imagined true,  
Remembrance of the days that were.

~~~~~  
Yes! my adored, yet most unkind!
Though thou~~x~~ wilt never love again,
To me 'tis doubly sweet to find
Remembrance of that love remain.

~~~~~  
Yes! 'tis a glorious thought to me,  
Nor longer shall my soul repine,  
What'er thou art or e'er shalt be,  
Thou hast been dearly, solely mine — "

~~~~~  
concluded This no use my dear don't say any more,
For I've set my foot down, I'm bound for the shore;
So I go and get a horse from L.B.
And away then they scamper in haste for the sea:
And what's the result; why 'tis very soon told,
While in wading, she gets a most beautiful cold:
She's laid up a week with lameness and ~~fever~~^{sore},
And thinks of that night when she went to the shore; L.B. —

Yes 'tis a glorious thought to me, --
To think this world is not our home;
And here we always shall not be.

Then why so loth to meet our doom
We all must leave this world of woe
And put aside this mortal clay.
Then why so loth are we to go,
When all is light, and all is day. -- F. B.

~~~~~  
A Cruise to Fiescouette Illustrated.

~~The girls all had met, and were sitting around,  
Thinking what to do next; then they say let us stand  
The young gentlemen too,~~

'Tis evening; and all is still 'bout the house

"Not a creature is stirring, not even a mouse"

The girls all have met but are silent as night,

And why 'tis because not a bear is in sight:

At last here they come, (they cry with a shout,)

Then mother I guess must know they are out:

They rush in the house, with a loud "how de do"

Then say, hurrah! girls, a cruise we're in view.

'Tis silence no longer, on their feet they all stand,

And acknowledge their joy by the clapping of hands:

A cruise out to Fiescouette, if the weather is fair,

We'll take our own rations, and breathe the fresh air.

We'll open a house, and what is still more,

We'll down on the beach see the boats come ashore.

All loaded with fish; and then in a trice

We'll have one made into "Chowder" so nice:

Oh Chowder, sweet Chowder, 'tis well understood

You must cruise out of town to make it taste good:

Well now the girls say, how shall we all go,

What house shall we have, and then to and fro

They all run with gog; (and some tumble down)

In their haste to get the news spread over the town.

Well they'll now get a house, if the weather is fine,

They'll start to morrow precisely at nine.

To-morrow it comes not a cloud to be seen,  
O what a fine day for rejoicing I ween.  
The clock has struck nine, they're all underweigh,  
And thinking how finely they'll all pass the day.  
Here's a cartload of girls, and now let me see,  
If I know the one driving, 'tis Miss C. A. G.  
Here they come just behind us, and now whose the rest,  
That lay down so snugly like birds in their nest  
Why then Miss A. B. C. and a Mrs. J. B.  
Mrs. F. and the rest I cannot quite see.  
But just look behind, O my! what a train  
There's or ten carts, and two in the lane.  
And when to the house, ~~the all safe get out,~~ <sup>or the end of our journey</sup>  
Why then I suppose we'll find them all out  
But now we've arrived at friend Coleman's house,  
'Tis hurrah, and noise, (not still as a mouse,)  
Take the baskets and pails, help me out cries Maria  
O dear not one bit of heat for a fire.  
They first sweep the room out cleanly and neat  
And then send a bean off, to get them some heat.  
A fire is soon made, how gloriously bright,  
And now they all cry let us stay out 'till night!  
The boats are all coming, and almost ashore  
In a second each maiden is out of the door,  
Then each "grab" their bonnets, cry now for some fun  
The married (more modest) ~~girls~~ <sup>young ladies</sup> scarce see them run.  
The boats are on shore, O my! see the fish,  
This one I think will make a good dish.  
So back to the house they all go with a run  
The table is set, the Chowder is done - -  
And see what a profusion of viands is here,  
Cakes, apples and pies, and good ginger beer,  
Corn puddings, and yet the very best dish  
Is Chowder made from a fresh caught Cod fish.  
And now while they're eating, the merry gale passes,  
And 'tis all enjoyed by the lads and the lasses:  
I wonder says one when she's going to be married,  
'Tis strange cries another, so long she has tarried -  
Says one I've heard he was very much smitten

Wednesday 28<sup>th</sup> Nov 1849  
This day wind light and variable -  
Ship heading N. most of the time -  
Lat 34° 09' N. Long -

Thursday 29<sup>th</sup> - A ship in sight  
This day light airs and variable  
Ship heading N. W. by N. H. Gardner and  
Olaf Lindolf had a cat fight - Nothing  
serious, called up before the Court who  
set them a little - Wm Clark  
still off duty - Lat Long

Friday 30 Nov 1849  
This day light winds, variable, fogs &  
calm, with a little rain, 3 vessels in sight  
one of the Larboard quarter seems to be steering  
close on a wind. Nothing new to day -

Saturday 1 December 1849  
This day we have the wind from the South  
& East and blowing a stiff breeze all day -  
and at 6 P.M. raised the top sail -  
during the night hauled up main  
sail - Lat 37° 04' N. Long 129° 33' 30' West -

Sunday 2<sup>nd</sup> 1849 -  
This morning we have the wind same  
and blowing fresh; at 8 AM wore ship  
heading about E. by N. 1/2 N. took out the  
reefs and lowered top gallant sails head-  
ing E 1/2 N with Mary at the wheel -  
We are now in the Lat of San Francisco 37° 49' North -  
Ship heading N. E. by E. good in Mary for bringing her up.  
Lat 37° 49' N. Long 131° 14' 45' West

Monday 3<sup>rd</sup> Dec 1849  
We have now a strong breeze, double  
reefed topsails, set the mainsail -  
going 7 knots, a heavy sea running, &  
the old ship is almost buried up fore-  
ward, steering E. N. E. & N. E. I am writing  
with the book on my knees and scratching  
like the devil - Lat 38° 02' Long 128° 12' W.

Says another I heard that he'd got the mitten.  
 Yet they all of them say, he has very long tanned,  
 But still all conclude, they think he'll be married.  
 Now dinner is over, and each son and daughter,  
 Says let's dance to the tune of "Charles over the water."  
 Then when they go, and now ~~see~~ <sup>hear</sup> the ladies  
 Regretting the time, it very soon passes.  
 Then S. L. C. and F. C. preparing to go  
 For see it is night, and then you must know  
 The road is long, but what's that to you  
 When I tell you that they have some courting to do,  
 Then Miss M. L. J. and whole lots of others  
 Came out in a cask but minus the brothers.  
 Then Miss M. A. S. and also her beau G. C.  
 And lots of young men, with Mr R. R. B.  
 Then M. J. C. You hear her glad voice,  
 And near her is standing the man of her choice.  
 And see them all coming, along in a row.  
 And singing a song to a tune they all know.  
 But now they're in town, and scatter apart  
 Good night, and good night, cries each girl with her part -  
 To their homes they retire, some to court, some to bed,  
 And visions of Scourge will roam through their head  
T. B.

Once on a time I well remember  
 Bright and pleasant was the day,  
 Although 'twas in the month November  
 When "Hubbald" came on deck to stay!!!!!!!!!!!!  
 His bear skin coat wrapt close around him  
 His pockets fill'd with fruit so ripe  
 (For fruit he much does abound in)  
 He looked around, no one in sight;  
 Then slyly from his pocket drew one  
 And quickly closed his knowing eyes  
 Gave a tremendous suck unto one,  
 How delicious, then he cries;  
 And from or from he served the same way,

Hubbald sucking oranges  
 again

125° 35' 30" (dec) 150 miles  
Tuesday 4<sup>th</sup> Dec 1849

Strong breeze going with a stiff breeze - -  
blowing E. N.E. Capt thinks we shall make  
the land in the morning - -

Lat 4 Dec 1849 38° 03' North Long 125° 35' 30" West.

Wednesday Dec 5<sup>th</sup> 1849

This morning at 1/2 past 6, the joy full cry  
of Land ho!! was heard, the Capt being  
the first discoverer; Old Frank says ring  
the bell and fire a gun, can Paul be more  
rejoiced than his subjects? impossible:

This morning was one of the finest  
I have witnessed, this cruise; the sun rose  
beautifully from the ocean; a few clouds tinged  
with red, green, and pink, were seen hover-  
ing over him as he leaped from the sea; the  
stars one by one went out; Altogether it was a sight  
sublim - Just 6 months out to day at 2 P.M.

Set studding sails fore and aft, a smooth sea -  
Mate got a cold - - - - - Wm Clark not on duty yet

This afternoon took in studding sails - and  
shortened sail so as to be ready in the morning -

Hauled up the main sail & furled it, also the  
foresail, hauled the main yard aback -

Thursday Dec 6<sup>th</sup> 1849

This weather this morning, strong breeze  
from N.W. brace forward at 6 A.M. -

Main sail headed for the bay - But to  
wards afternoon died away again, and came  
out ahead, took in sail, a brig & Schooner in sight -  
this evening, light winds -

Friday Dec 7<sup>th</sup> 1849

We make but little progress this day  
on acct of light winds, and calms. a number  
of vessels in sight -

Saturday Dec 8<sup>th</sup> 1849

This day we are drawing near. 7 or 8 vessels  
in sight at starting to go on, the Ent is  
in sight about 7 miles off. At 10 A.M. we set to

got in to day some time, a number of large  
rocks in sight; and the air seems almost  
alive with flocks of wild fowl, flying  
about from one place to another —

It is now 1/2 past 10 AM, and we have a good  
breeze heading S.E. and if the tide is right  
we may enter the harbor today —

Sunday Dec 8 / 1849 —

Having a light wind we have made  
but little headway; but during the middle  
watch, the wind sprang up, and we now  
have a nice little breeze, and at daylight  
were just off the Entrance; 1/2 past 8 AM —  
we are now making short tacks, across  
the mouth; may enter and anchor —  
but do not think we shall be able to  
get up to the shipping on account of tide not  
being right; We are very handy the mouth  
and about a mile from the shore, the scene  
is beautiful beyond description; It is  
now winter here, and the ground in a  
number of places is covered with grass, and  
cattle are to be seen grazing around. The  
weather is not cold by any means, only cool  
night and morning; Heavy dew at night.

There are now about 17 ships of various  
striking to enter, some of them looking very  
fine; with all their canvas spread; we have  
weathered more of them during the night —  
Just 8 o'clock AM —

Mon 29 1850

Have been employed this last two weeks  
in trying to raise the sunken ship Tongwin  
Sloop ship having let go her anchor too  
near the bank — We have two ships along<sup>side</sup>  
of her, the bark Toulon of New York. Capt  
Hoyt, and the old ship Bingham under  
charge of Miss Whitney Esq. — Crew consist  
ing of the following gentlemen — Richard

Sunday Feb 9 1850

Feeling very lonely

~~Here in my lonely tent I sit,  
And gaze on nature's vast expanse,  
But ah! she has no charms for me  
For one I love is not around,  
Ah! yes I miss her gentle voice,  
I miss her light & joyous step,  
She was my all, my only choice  
The same now, as when first we met.~~

~~Ah! what is gold compared with her  
I love, (and one too far away)  
Alas my poor and feeble heart  
Will break, I cannot longer stay;  
To be deprived of friends must dear  
To my poor lot; (God grant not long)  
I long to see them once again  
And hear one more that well I know song -  
Of home sweet home~~

Feb 9 1850

ruin ruin, hail hail,  
This day Sunday Feb 9 1850 we  
had a severe storm of rain, hail and  
wind which beat into the tent, although  
it had been a rain, I got a new addition  
to my already severe cold.

amack, Mr Strickland, Thomas Reed  
Charles Plungo, David Harper, and <sup>two</sup> ~~two~~  
other names not known. Mr Hubert  
This morning (29<sup>th</sup>) we have stormy weather  
in rain, and the ships labor considerably

This evening Capt Hoyt having arrived on board  
to word is: We shall haul off and take the  
to town again as, the intent to try the steam  
ump upon the ship & succeed this eve  
30 Jan 1849

Started from ship Trigun, after getting lines  
hooks, &c. &c. belong to the Brigman on board -  
and set fire sail, & Main sail, but on  
acc of time struck on a bank

35 a hour <sup>a row - this day</sup> for board ~~and~~  
31 Jan 1849

This day finds still on our way "in to town"  
12 AM, with anchor down;

This eve weather fine, shall probably make  
further attempt to get the old ship Brigman  
to her port of destination,

Thursday 5 Feb 1850 - - Having got the time  
arranged. am now enjoying it comfort-  
(if any) - Sleep some last night, but still  
think if I had been at home - should have  
kept some what sounder - - -

It is a fine pleasant day - - Nothing to  
do to day, so I am (Robinson Crusoe) like in  
my tent - reading over old letters from Home

Friday 9 1850 Saturday - - Fine weather after  
the usual morning fog - Sent this morning on the wharf  
Joseph Brown, Alex. Coffin, Josiah Graham, & Anna  
P. W. Hoxie, just from the mines - but minus

much gold dust, "It needs no peck or bucket measure to hold their portion of the golden ore", they or some of them looked rather sorrowful, They informed me of the death of W. R. Starbuck, and Obed Cathart son of Zimri -- They give accounts rather discouraging from the mines -- Saturday Feb

Sunday 9 Feb 1850. This morning foggy - and awful long in the tent. Went to Church, and heard a good Methodist sermon.

Monday 10 Feb 1850 - This day pleasant, but very dull indeed nothing to do that day - most discouraged.

Tuesday 11 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Wednesday 12 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Thursday 13 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Friday 14 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Saturday 15 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Sunday 16 Feb 1850. This morning I have a touch of Anger Chills, but hope to be better soon --

Tuesday - this day somewhat better but  
still unable to go out, a heavy cold all  
over my system -

Saturday 23 Feb 1850. This day fine weather,  
Arrived Miss Fanny, with 70 Mautass  
folks. John B. Coffin died on the passage  
out; I am still unable to work, being very  
weak -

Sunday 24<sup>th</sup> 1850 -

To day is Sunday, and a fine pleasant  
day too, but I cannot appreciate it being  
much and very weak, cannot work -

William is in the tent with  
me to day and we can make it quite  
pleasant talking of home - Arrived  
yesterday steamer from Panama -

Tuesday Feb 26 1850. This day I am better  
worked. Yesterday all day but had no time  
now to leave this so for I am not able  
as yet to work, but need the money.

William slept in the tent with me - he  
will leave for Benicia soon - - - - -  
cold - - - - - two letters from home yesterday

Monday 28 Feb 1850

Brother William has  
left this day for Benicia, where he  
stays, and O! how long I shall be without  
him, I hope soon to see him again

March 1 1850

This day, quite fine weather  
but no comfort for me, for I am still  
sick though hope soon to be better -

March 3, Rain, rain, rain, sick  
sick, sick, diarrhoea, chills, and drag-  
no rest at night, violent pains in my head  
and feverish - again I am going to be sick  
again -

the mode of her

Sept 19 1850 - A description of living in a tent in  
a valley called by some folks "Okeanos Valley" but it  
requires a great stretch of my imagination to call it by that name

Orrumaucautau

We have a tent just over four square  
And seven feet high, which stands quite firm

Sunday March 4 1850

Tuesday today and a cold  
windy day too, I am somewhat better  
today, but still very weak, should like  
to be at home today - had an ague for  
cold and shivering - and a sort of faint feeling

Wednesday. This day I am better I  
think, but still very weak, have got  
some cold, It has rained and hailed  
nearly all day, the tops of the steep  
mountains are covered with snow, and  
some of the miners have come down  
from the mines, on account of the cold  
and storm, Saw this day Arthur Poffin  
mate of ship Norman Call John Gardner  
Capt Gardner has offered to accept a draft  
on my father for an amount sufficient  
to get home - A number of my  
friends have advised me to leave this  
country soon -

Thursday 9 Feb 1850 - This day  
came on board of J. S. Gardner of ship  
Norman, quite well, but weak - hope  
the sea breeze will do me good, Mr  
Arthur Poffin first mate, Mar 2<sup>nd</sup>

Friday 10, Shall probably get underway  
after the tide turns, about 10 am we have a  
number of passengers, At 10 am Sunday 10 Mar  
1850 employed in getting up the anchor, Mr Geo  
Blunker, and Mr Charles May son of Peley on  
board assisting, they left at 11 AM, and we have  
now all sail loose, and drifting down towards

Put two gankers on a rock by night they'll find a hole quite - (through)

March 2 1850, a cold dreary morning -  
141

The rain comes pattering, pattering down,  
The cold north wind is whistling near,  
The clouds are gathering, gathering round  
And all is dark, and dull, and drear;  
This thin cloth tent does not protect  
One from the cold, and chilling blast,  
And see again, those thick black clouds,  
Are gathering, gathering, gathering fast;  
~~And~~ Ah! friends at home while sitting near  
Your pleasant, warm, and cheerful fire,  
Say do your thoughts lie wonder here?  
We think of you with fond desire,  
We pine for home with all its gladdenings,  
But we can shake off all our sadnesses,  
The many thousands rushing on  
Both land and sea, to gain this shore.  
They cannot tempt me here to stay -  
~~Oh no; no, I must stay~~ -  
~~And~~ soon as they reach this dismal clime,  
For home. Ah! home most all do pine  
Soon feel rears their torturing pain  
And a que sick cause them much pain  
"Ah! why should gold, still have the power  
To shed its bright on pleasures here"

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 12 \\ \hline 1008 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 840 \\ 16 \\ \hline 556 \end{array}$$

$$12 \times 10,08$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 849 \\ 756 \\ \hline 50 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 756 \\ 100 \\ \hline 8,55 \end{array}$$

J.B.

$$\begin{array}{r} 336 \\ 50 \\ \hline 50 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 32 \\ \hline 252 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 4 \\ \hline 512 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 58 \\ \hline 588 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 84 \\ 504 \\ 120 \\ \hline 524 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 504 \\ 60 \\ 12 \\ \hline 576 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 504 \\ 50 \\ 72 \\ \hline 576 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 504 \\ 60 \\ \hline 564 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 504 \\ 50 \\ 14 \\ \hline 568 \end{array}$$

the entrance with the tide, I hope we may have a pleasant and safe passage to Panama. Capt Gardner seems to be very pleasant and kind, also very active, as he is to be seen assisting in heaving up the anchor with his gucker off. How different from Capt Simball of the ship Edward; the lazy lound at times was too lazy to cut ~~any~~

We had a crazy man on board, last night, who intended to take passage, but he behaved so bad that Capt Gardner would not take so much time ashore - Capt Sam Bunker, and one or two others just came along with and gave me letters for home. Did not get any sleep last night on account of the crazy man, Stone, made an attempt to get underweigh, but on account of tide had to drop anchor again - He is lying at anchor, in a sort of bend, and are anxious to get away on account of winter.

Monday Mar 11 1854. We are now fairing underweigh and have got a strong South East, to deal with, blowing hard, throwing all up in heaps down below, some sick - The wind is dead ahead, and the ship pitches into it and labors, but towards eve, wind changed and we can almost head our course, To day one of our steerage passengers, came off, and asked the Capt, in the first place for a little camphor, and said he was fair, & then says Capt had you not better take in half your sail, we shall blow over, the Capt says, I shall carry sail until we blow it away and then get up some new one -

O my god said the poor man and immediately "drowned" - Last night or rather this morning he came on deck, and says Capt why don't you anchor, till these his waves go down!

~~All Gamblers; then widows ministers are  
to be seen in all the public places in San  
Francisco, watching for their prey, eager to catch  
some silly fool just from the mine, or with a  
bag full of gold, their hard earnings -~~

~~He sits there, the poor creature, for nights,  
watching for his prey, and before him,  
dragging for prey, the bird of prey,~~

$$\begin{array}{r} 504 \\ 60 \\ 120 \\ 630 \\ 630 \\ 120 \end{array}$$

252

$$\begin{array}{r} 336 \\ 50 \\ 50 \\ 436 \\ 50 \\ 486 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 54 \\ 3 \\ 2520 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 54 \\ 1 \\ 420 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 54 \\ 9 \\ 756 \\ 180 \\ 816 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 54 \\ 3 \\ 212 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 168 \\ 50 \\ 50 \\ 50 \\ 2128 \\ 60 \\ 2188 \end{array}$$

$$\begin{array}{r} 544 \\ 3 \\ 3120 \\ 12 \\ 41 \end{array}$$

Miss Susan M. McKinnis  
Memphis -

$$\begin{array}{r} 518 \\ 50 \\ 518 \\ 420 \end{array}$$

Tuesday March 12<sup>th</sup> 1850

This morning we have a fair wind and are going along quite a good way. The Norwegian comes about considerable on account of being sick. Some of our folks sick. I am not well to be about decks. This afternoon we are going along a fair way. Capt. Gardner employed in making some quail for one of his men, who is sick.

This evening I am sick with chills, and got some mail from the ship. I had hope to feel better in the morning.

Wednesday March 13 1850 A.C.F.

This morning we have a light wind heading S.S.E. Some of the men sick in the fore-cabin. Black fish & porpoises playing around the ship.

A tremendous argument on South Sea slavery, in the Cabin, some are for liberating the slaves, and the Flourens heard one of the passengers, calling them a parcel of ignorant ignorant Niggers, took up the argument and got quite high, but he was soon put down for the spirit of opposition, manifested itself quite strongly. This eve we are going along slowly about S.S.E. Some of the hands sick yet. I feel better this evening than I have before for two months.

Thursday 14 March 1850 -

This morning we have a light breeze. Steering by the wind, see several sprouts of whaling.

Crew employed in different jobs of work, and Capt. Gardner, is busy with the man who is sick in the fore-cabin, he is very kind to the sick on board of his vessel, how different from some Captains.

Friday March 15 1850

Francis Barrett

This morning, we have a head  
wind and light, ship heading S. E. by S. Land  
in sight off the foreboard beam - Nothing par-  
ticularly interesting this last twenty four hours -

Crew, and some of the passen-  
gers employed in mending the mainsail -

Others at work playing cards and  
some ~~talking~~ about British Slavery, some in favour  
of holding slaves and others against it -

This afternoon spoke the Schooner  
Gen Caldwell of Philadelphia - 6 months  
and 1 day from home, still head winds in

Saturday 16 March 1850

This morning we awoke to perceive a fair  
wind, afters, and we have now studding sails  
on us, and the ship Norman, flies before  
she is a fair sailer, we go about 7 knots in

the Bay, slipped the rigger, and  
couldn't wait to get on deck, had recently taken  
a large ~~stone~~ portion of salt -

For dinner to day, (as a desert) we had  
some fine claret - no one seemed to object -

Sunday 17 March 1850

Fine breeze again this morning -  
course S. E. going about 7 knots - Whales  
around the ship this morning, were very close  
which annoying the passengers very much  
the sick man some better -

Monday 18 -

Still same old wind and, the "Norman"  
flies before it - Mr Coffin wanted his tooth pulled  
and the Capt got his - ready, but Mr Coffin's tooth  
since he saw his tooth didn't ache -

Tuesday 19 1850

We now are going along, slowly, with  
a light wind, during the night we had a  
fine breeze, saw some whales, had a spell of  
confounded Ague Chills - but by the help of a little medicine

got relief soon - Moved my quarters, <sup>into</sup> the house on deck, it being more comfortable, and am likewise anxious to secure a ~~best~~ "blank" in time as the rush seems that way -

Wednesday 20 Mar 1850

R K

During the night we have a fine breeze, course E. by S. - and moderating after sun rise, saw yesterday a most beautiful school of Orca Whales, they were spouting in all directions, some of our whalers aboard said they were going slow as night, they certainly looked fine, the first I have seen since, 1834 in the Charles & Henry -

The sun rose beautiful this morn, so this day, I did not see it however - Just spoke the Steam Ship Chesapeake of New York 20 days from Panama laden with gold hunter (poor devils) for San Francisco, High land in sight to windward of Cap St Lucas - This afternoon saw, some spouts of whales, Finbacks & Killers, so Capt Gardner says which amuses the folks much -

Thursday 21 1850

We have a fine morning - and fine breeze, I have the chills and a little fever, I am writing in bed, been going 8 knots during night

Friday 22 Mar 1850

A fine beautiful morning - The sun rose beautifully from the Eastward, so this day -

Going along a good fog, the mate thinks about 5 knots - Our friend Skinner, arrived in last evening, by his ready wit, he relates his adventures, away down coast, when he managed to "get off" about 3 barrels galvanized watches - each got sold for \$25 & \$30 -

Last eve was splendid, most of us did not retire until a late hour -

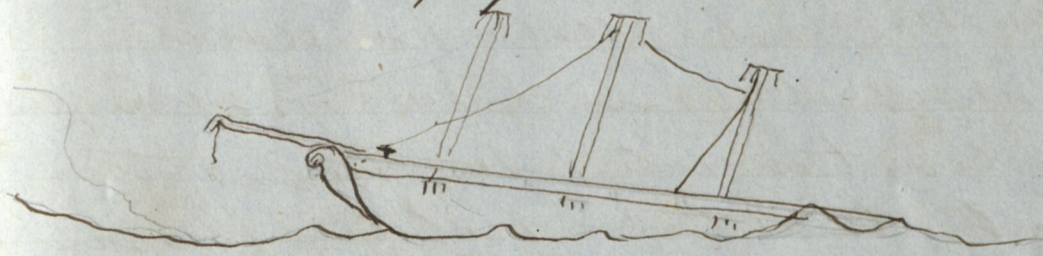
We had singing; and finally wound up the evening entertainment with quite a spirited argument upon the political qualities of H. Clay - S. Webster & -

Jan 31 1851, After being 18 or 20 days alongside  
of the ship Touquin, trying to raise her up  
sufficiently high to get at her cargo - gave up.  
She was too deep in the sand - Bingham  
an old whaler of Mystic, and the bark  
Toulon Capt Houghton alongside -

Our toils are lost, the Touquin lies  
A perfect wreck; and Tropic skies  
No more that seabird's wing shall hail,  
Or breezes mild fill every sail.  
She lies hull down, in sand and water,  
A specimen of Naval slaughter,  
Steam has been tried without avail,  
And pumps, and hawsers all do fail.  
Abandoned to her luckless fate,  
She lies all lone and desolate.  
True type of crowds now making here  
Of disappointments they've no fear,  
But land upon this western shore,  
They're sure of lots of golden ore -  
The fever comes, and ague chills  
With dire dismay their bosoms fills,  
They pine for home with all its gladness,  
But cannot shake off half their sadness.  
Ah! me, that God should have the power,  
To shut its blight on pleasure here.

F. Bantlett

Written on board, the Bingham on  
the evening of Jan 31. 1851 - - - -



Touquin

Saturday 23. 1854

We have now small voices and, like going only I know - Capt Gardner made several attempts to shoot a booby, from off the main royal yard, but without success -

It failed in his cutting away the main topgallant brace, with the bullet.

The bird afterwards flew and lit upon the rizen royal yard, I went up and caught him, afterwards we let him and he lit upon the topgallant yard -

And in return for the rough usage which he experienced while in our possession, he & cared himself, upon our lives several of us were sitting under him; Steward Bob sick with a bile and; Skinner, is employed in setting tough yards -

Sunday 24. Mar 1854

Another Sunday on board of the Norman and it seems more pleasant, because we are acquainted with one another - a light wind this day - ship heading E.S.E. The weather warm and pleasant; Mr Coffin caught a fish and came very nigh being thrown off the gill boom -

Monday 25. Mar 1854

This morning, a fine breeze we have, and we are very handsomely - all sail out. It is delightful weather we have now, a beautiful moon evenings - and fine warm pleasant days - Our passengers are from all parts of the States, we have the hunters of Kentucky, the tax holders from Virginia, and men from New England.

One man by the name of Chas B Smith, was 2<sup>nd</sup> engineer of the Steam Lexington at the time of the horrible accident.

Realiz

when so many lives were lost —

A number of quite large birds flying around the ship and occasionally resting or making an attempt upon the masts —

But alas they have no means for the Capt being fond of shooting (and a good marksman) generally brings them down —

Yesterday our Minisipian, went up aloft, with his pistol in hand, and ~~shot~~ one poor "booby" forfeited his life —

Mr Monday seems to enjoy the shoot —  
Tuesday 21. 1850

A light breeze, course E. by S. going about 2 knots — Mr Brown a little sick — The weather is very warm; It is now nearly calm —

This afternoon has been an uncommon warm one, and our passengers are to be found sitting on the rail and some on deck, in the shade, cooling themselves, and we had quite an argument between our Minisipians and Northern men on the subject of slavery, and politics of the nation in general; Capt Gulliver takes an active part in the debate, Mr Monday also, and Sheriff Wood thinks the men of the North are not in favor of dissolving the union, but the Minisipians think we had better mind our own business; some are telling yarns; And Mr Monday carries the day — He tells the best story — about the "blind man" — Lat 15. 54 N. Long 102. 06 W.

Our ideas were raised last ev by the glowing descriptions of travels through Central America, by Sheriff Wood, he having passed through that section of country, on his way to San Francisco —

The breeze now half past four going 4 knots — one man in the forecabin — some better

Yours truly Frank B. B.

This evening a light wind. Ship steering E. by S. A beautiful moonlight, and the passengers are amusing themselves with telling stories —

Some talking about the art and mystery of making Chowder, but when they display their ignorance, Capt Gardner ~~he~~ enters into the argument with considerable spirit, he tells them, only Nantucket folk understand making Chowder, but Mr Smith and Monday — think Potatoes and bread must be introduced or it is not Chowder for their taste —

Wednesday 27<sup>th</sup> Mar 1857

This morning the sun rose beautiful not a cloud to be seen, as he leaped from the ocean, and we have a fine breeze, which is really refreshing. This afternoon, we have light winds, and this eve our fancy is employed in talking about the diggers —

Our Missions, at work, catching birds — Capt Snodgrass, then — The moon is just rose beautifully from the east, and the sun went down finely in the west. It promises a fine night, there is now a light breeze — Lots of those birds called by sailors Boobys — are flying, and alighting upon all parts of the ship —

Thursday 28<sup>th</sup> Mar 1857

A most beautiful sunrise, and a fine warm morning we have. Could some of our City friends witness these blended scenes, they would no doubt be delighted. We have now a fine breeze steering E. by S. our masts are covered with Boobies. Mr Monday is very anxious to have a shot at them, In short the poor birds get no rest. — Captain the Fairbairn boat catching fish — and I believe we are to have a Chowder — Ratcliffe catching birds

Anna Stearns Hartford  
January 11 1849

Alas and shall our efforts fail  
To raise the sunken Tongue up,  
No never, this shall be our tale  
She's raised; now fill the flowing cup —

Saml Whiting Esq  
Richard Waymark  
Mr. Brice  
Mr. Harper  
Mr. Sennou  
Mr. Emery  
Mr. Leabury  
Mr. Barrett

We had a time been  
remembered — forgotten no  
by me the good times on board of the  
old ship Bingham — of Myptic

Alas, and shall our efforts fail  
To raise the sunken Tongue up  
No, never; this shall be our tale  
She's raised; now fill the flowing cup —  
J. B. —

Alas, and shall our efforts fail  
To raise the Tongue from the water,  
Ah yes; — and this must be our tale  
That we "haint done nothing shote"

again - a sail in sight, and we have just  
raised some black fin, It is now a perfect  
calm and the old ship goes astern - - -

This evening not a breath of wind -  
The ship goes not an inch ahead; Boobies are flying  
in countless numbers around the ship, an alighting  
on every mast, stay and rope, we have lots of  
guano on our decks, and some of our folks  
have now and then a shower of the article  
from aloft: One poor Booby has had his  
wings cut, and being unable to fly; It was  
pitiful to see him swimming around the ship  
trying to get on board, But the Capt soon  
put an end to his sufferings by shooting him.

So ends this day - and all well -  
Lat 14.49 North - - -

~~Thursday~~ Friday 29

This day commences with a light air from  
W. and the prospect of very warm weather. The  
weather looks equally around, I think we  
are in the neighborhood of Panama bay -

Some of our folks playing cards  
others taking, laughing, and some wishing  
we could have a good wind, for they are  
afraid the steamer will beat us -

Mr Coffin raised a "sail" but it  
turns out to be a cloud - This evening we  
have a fine cool breeze, and we are enjoying  
it. Some of the passengers are amusing them-  
selves by watching boobies, fighting among themselves.

~~Monday~~ Friday 30 March 1880

This day commences with a light breeze from  
W. steering E.S. This afternoon, quite a breeze  
Capt catching fish on the bowsprit. Course  
steering E. by South - All hands being about  
something. Some (Munday, Radcliff, Mac, and  
Sheriff Wood) playing cards - others reading  
some sitting in the shade trying to cool  
off Lat this day 13.40 North - - -

Sunday 31<sup>st</sup> March 1850

Bully again, a dead calm, not a breath of air, and after going through the Customs ~~and~~ duties of washing &c, we are employed in reeling, statting, ~~some~~ packing the ducks anxiously waiting for a fair wind —

And Mr Coffin thinks it a good time to have his hair cut; caught some fish, and saw lots of black fish, but being Sunday, would not go after them — This evening we have a fine breeze from the W. which is really refreshing and makes all hands look cheerful

Monday April 1<sup>st</sup> 1850

This morning, a light breeze sprang up, and we are going along slowly —

Yesterday Sheriff Wood, and Mr Coffin had quite an argument, ~~which~~ and after a while many all hands took an active part; Sheriff Wood contending that Sunday was the 2<sup>nd</sup> day —

This morn we have a beautiful breeze, going along fine, Rallcliffe and myself employed in killing Robins —

Lat 12° 48' N

~ Tuesday April 2 1850 ~

This forenoon, wind light, steering E.S.E. nothing new to day — Considerable argument going on between Sheriff Wood and Mr Sunday, upon the Superiority of the Steamboats generally on the Northern Waters, over the Boats of the South — The weather is very warm and now (this afternoon) there is scarcely a breath of wind — Mr Monday shot two Robins from the main top mast studding sail boom with his pistols; he is a good shot —

1848

Redout & Webster

Brought of Gould & Co

9 doz bottles	Brandy	\$ 1296.00
100 lb	of Sugar	175.00
24	Candles	120.00
3 doz pairs	Shoes	700.00
20 lb	of Beans	60.00
20 lb	Tea	60.00
1 doz	Calico Prints	100.00
1	" Prints	100.00
		<u>2611.00</u>

Received for Gould

San Francisco Feb 14

We took the Bingham whale  
 ship not water & a strain  
 And dropping down the lovely bay  
 In when the Maken Tongue lay

John M. Bares

Francis Banett

Feb 14 1849 - 50

Your not on deer and  
 you said you would  
 I promise to pay  
 And I shall care

Francis Banett

San Francisco Feb 1850

Catharine Shaw  
 30 days from date I promise  
 in to pay Francis Tolson or order  
 five hundred dollars on demand

On demand I promise to  
 Francis Banett your nos  
 Francis

Wm Melville

14		
17		
31	47	
49	43	
74	74	
36	81	
41	41	
74	74	
31	74	74
377	74	74
49	74	74
78	31	54
43		19
<u>48</u>	<u>458</u>	

31 Wednesday April 3 1870

We have this forenoon a fine breeze, steering E. S. E. Porpoises in sight — This afternoon wind light and this evening nearly a calm

Lots of porpoises in sight all around, the, Mr Coffin went out to strike one but did not succeed. No clouds, all well except one man in the forecabin — Mr Munday some what indisposed for usual run

Lat 11, 36 N

Thursday 4 April 1870

Fine warm weather, but not a breath of wind. We are lying with our sails to the mast, not wind enough to move them in run —

Hope soon to have some wind.

This afternoon a light breeze from the West, and light enough to; Mr Munday went out on the fly jib boom to catch some porpoises, but did not make out —

All hands playing cards to kill time. No some dolphin, and a sword fish, and some grampuses —

Friday 5 April 1870

We have a glorious wind this morning steering E. S. E. with all sail out, weather looks black, and squally, lots of porpoises in sight — Ship going 6 knots, and a prospect of this breeze holding all day —

17.14 Saturday 6 April 1870

This day, we have a light air, occasionally; with some rain; Mr Coffin catches fish — Porpoises in sight —

In afternoon wind rather more fair —

June 15 —

By James M. Tins

125

Astoria Sunday April 7 1880

This morning, we have the wind light and changeable; This afternoon, some breeze, with slight squalls of rain - Ship heading E. by S. Saw porpoises in great numbers sporty about - heading S. E. by S. this evening, squally with rain

Monday 8 1880

May 17 Shows very light breeze and squally this morning - Porpoises in great numbers around the ship - This afternoon wind light, and we have occasionally rain squalls -

Heading E. S. E. & S. E. head wind - Monday somewhat indisposed this afternoon. My time is taken up with the Crazy Man Hallings -

11

Tuesday 9 1880

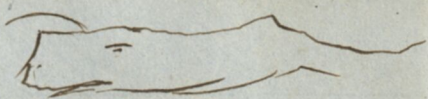
Thin weather and a light breeze; Ship heading E. by N. This afternoon calm, saw some Pelicans and toward the Larboard boat - manned by dampten Scammon but did not get one - Calm Calm - Calm Calm Calm Calm

Lat 7. 32 North Long

Wednesday 10 April 1880

This morning not a breath of air - The ocean lies motionless. Lots of ghostly fish playing around the ship, and any quantity of small crabs, similar to our crabs at home - Made several attempts to cuter them but without success; A large shark around the ship - And during the middle watch lots of black fish were seen playing around the ship -

~~Thursday~~



Thursday 11 April 1850

This morning we have a light rain occasionally, and light breeze too - Caught last evening, a Cuttle Fish, or Sucker, squie, as some call them, quite a curiosity to some of our wanderers - This forenoon, about 10 o'clock saw some Black Fish; and lowed away the Larboard Boat; Manned her with, a crew of daring adventures - Mr Coffin steering, and Mack, Buffington - Ratcliff - Manuel, and Tom; Struck one and after a while succeeded in killing one, towed him to the ship -

Cut off his gasket, and we had some cooked for supper -

It relished well to some of us, but Mr Manuel - and Sheriff Wood seem'd to think they had rather have a nice mess of Stewed Oysters; washed down with a glass of cool Ice punch -

Capt Gardiner, somewhat indisposed, hope he will soon be better -

Lat ~~Friday~~ Friday 12 April 1850 -

This morning, a light breeze from the Westward sprang up, and we are now going along finely, steering to the Eastward -

The weather looks squally, around with some rain, which I am told is very common in these latitudes, & vicinity of the Arna - Saw a large Shark, and a species of Nautill - This forenoon quite a row took place, between our Southerner, Ratcliff, and Buffington two silly youths, no lives lost in the awful war of words - - - arose from Card playing - - -



in California Life in

This evening, we have lots of rain -  
and the vessel has all died away - for  
at one time we were going along, at a  
fine rate, about 7 knots - On account  
of the weather; our folks have adjourned  
to the Cabin, to play here a favourite  
game of cards to some folks -

Been employed all day in  
boiling the Blackfin - So ends this  
thirsty four hours - - -

----- Saturday April 13. 1871 -

This morning we have a fine  
light breeze, Course Steering E. Capt Gardner  
caught a fine dolphin; They are a most  
beautiful looking fish in the water; very quick  
and active; And when caught, they will turn  
all colours before dying -

Wm Ratliff

Hinds County -

Clinton - - -

Mississippin

Saw lots of porpoises, and Black fin, play-  
ing around the ship. This part of the  
Ocean seems alive with all kinds of fish  
both, great and small -

This afternoon, wind light, and  
variable, Capt caught another dolphin  
small skin cooked, and he "went well"  
"Was not bad to take" Saw some sperm  
whales, and they spouted, beautifully

a Bank in sight, and Capt Gardner thinks she was a whale - What a pity she could not have, seen this school of whales, then even fun of them in all 40000 bulls - - This evening we saw some Dolphins again, and Capt Gardner went over the bow with hook and line, and was again successful in hauling up another fine fellow, about 5 feet, weighing I should judge about 40 lb; Also some Blackfish and porpoises playing about; We have a very light breeze this eve, heading East Lat 7° 13' N Long 85° 03' W

Sunday 14 April 1871

This morning we have a very light air from various quarters; some of our folks (Capt Brown for instance) are fearful we shall not get in Panama in time for the regular mail steamer - saw a large turtle.

Capt Gardner caught another beautiful Dolphin, about 4 feet long - and a monstrous shark following the ship; Capt seem to possess a peculiar ~~kind~~ faculty for catching fish -

Also considerable quantities of drift wood, and hauled a boat, and hauled to a large log, caught a large Dolphin by the operation which was made in Chocoma; very good -

This evening trawled on board another large and beautiful dolphin saw several Black fish, and a monstrous shark; The ocean seems almost alive with all kinds of fish -

This eve we have the "Tol Co's" fairly - no mistake - - - - -  
Also some John Dorans, and lot of sea horses - - - - - good night

Monday 15 April 1881

This morning, we have, wind light and ahead; weather warm, enough to melt on in the shade; This afternoon, light wind, and Calm, saw several large sharks playing around the ship.

Lat  $7^{\circ} 22' N$ .

Long  $85^{\circ} 00'$

Tuesday 16 April 1881

This morning, light wind, light enough too; and very warm indeed, thermometer I think must stand  $104$

Saw this forenoon a school of sperm whales, not a great way from the ship - they appear to be frightened however as they were going "eyes out" -

This afternoon a light wind sprang up, and we are going quite a jog for the time. Land in sight, in various places - and the main land. If we have this wind we shall in all probability get in Panama in four days -

Lat  $7^{\circ} 46' N$ .

distance, 100 miles E.S.E. Long  $84^{\circ} 05' W$

Wednesday 17 April 1881

But alas this morning, Calm again, and no prospect of more than a light wind this day. - This morning the mountain of Chimborazo; 4 miles high - in sight and a small island ahead

Lat  $7^{\circ} 31'$

Long  $83^{\circ} 05' W$

4 miles  
distance 100 miles

This afternoon wind light and variable Land in sight, in a number of places, and an island which we shall in all probability pass close to. Black fish, whales and porpoises in sight, and at 6 PM got up small chain, and bent it, to be in ~~ready~~ readiness in case, any thing should

happen -- Caught a noble dolphin this  
afternoon -- This eve fine morning  
light airs, and all well: so ends --  
Lat 7° 31 North Long 83° 08 West

Thursday 18<sup>th</sup> 1877

This forenoon light airs from different  
quarters. The Island and main land still  
in sight. The broken legged booby still flying  
around the ship --

This afternoon light airs this steers  
E.S.E. Caught an Albatross, and some other  
kind of fish, wind light this eve, and the  
Ill fated Island still in sight --

Lat 7° 31 N Long 82° 48 West

Friday 19<sup>th</sup> 1877

This day commences with a brisk breeze from  
E.S.E. heading S.E. by S. The Enchanted Island out  
of sight at last -- This afternoon wind more  
moderate, and towards night blew away a  
calm -- nothing new to day --

Lat 6° 46 N Long 82° 30 West

Saturday 20 April 1877

This morning, fine breeze again, ship  
running free, steering E. by N. all sail out  
two several large logs of wood --

This afternoon light wind (of course)  
this E.S.E. Mr Coffin caught a large  
Dolphin -- at 2 P.M. a breeze sprang  
up heading E. by N. all well --

Lat 6° 04 N Long 81° 20

This eve, prospects of a fine breeze, steering E. by N.  
all sail out. Saw porpoises in great numbers --  
going this out --

Sunday 21<sup>st</sup> April 1850 <sup>20</sup> LMD  
This day we have light winds, and  
variable, heading S. Last eve saw  
lots of Blackfin —  
Lat 11. 07 N. Long.

Monday 22 April 1850 —  
Bark came from N. W. Steering by  
the wind, about E. N. E. all sail out,  
nothing new to day —  
Lat 5. 47 S. Long 19. 23 West

Tuesday 23. April  
This morning commences with, squally  
weather winds variable, attended with con-  
siderable thunder & lightning, which fright-  
ned some of our landsmen, considerably —  
And at 8 AM the cry of Land  
ho! we saw it stretched along the horizon  
for a considerable distance; and the wind  
veering to the S. & W. Steering North, set three  
sails, and had lots of rain, and several  
loud reports of thunder — — —

This afternoon some light rain  
of the time ship steering N. by W. weather looks  
squally and windy around, Land in sight  
in a number of places, we are now about  
140 miles from Panama: So cross this  
day and all well — —

Lat 4. 32 N. Long 19 West

Wednesday 24 April 1850

First part of this day, light winds, and  
plenty of thunder and lightning; Steering  
all around the compass. About 4 AM it  
came on to rain, and it lightened  
continually, flash after flash following each  
other in quick succession; Caught a large  
Dolphin this morning, and had  
him cooked for breakfast — — —

At 9 AM Capt Gardner caught four  
more Dolphin, some very large ones —  
Lat 7° 15' N Thursday 25<sup>th</sup> April Long 79°  
<sup>synthetically</sup> <sup>synthetically</sup>

First part of this day light winds and  
variable; Saw last eve a large ~~fin~~  
back whale, spouting near the ship —  
Capt Gardner offered to bet Mr  
Brown, he would go up to the main  
mast, in less time than he; and Mr  
Brown, "backed out" from the bet —

Land in sight last eve, and  
this ~~is~~ morn; This afternoon a light breeze  
spring up set studding sails; a number of  
Islands in sight; off the Weather bow —  
Saw a large bom shark and  
a devil fish; lots of Dolphin around the  
stern — So ends this afternoon 1/2 past 4

Friday 26 April 1851 —

This morning, commences with light  
breeze, and at daylight saw the Island  
of Toboga, which I believe is considerable  
7 or 8 miles from Panama — Back in sight

Saturday 27

This morning, light wind, and variable  
The town of Panama in sight, and a number  
of vessels lying at anchor; The Bark is within  
of us — Saw finbacks, and porpoises —

We shall in all probability con-  
tinue to anchor some time today —

10 AM we are now drawing slowly  
along, with a light air; the anchorage being  
about 3 miles off — The fortifications, town and  
Churches in sight, an English Steamer, coming in

And an English Frigate of 24 Guns  
laying off with her main yard aback  
At 15 minutes of 11, dropped anchor  
in Panama —

Crew, and hands somewhat impatient to go ashore, and at 12 and a 1/2, we stent ashore, and after, taking a look, around Panama, visiting one or two old Churches - the Nunery &c; we engaged mules, to take our baggage; left the old City, at 3 PM - and at dark found us, at one of the Ran- chos, we took up our quarters, under a Palm for the night, and

(written by moonlight)

<sup>difficult</sup> <sup>difficult</sup> Sunday 28 April 1850 Familiar at daylight, packed our mules, and "I an- ased" again, arrived at Panama, at 3 PM

The scenery on the Isthmus is beautiful, all kinds of birds of beautiful <sup>all most</sup> plumage, are to be seen, Lots of differ- ent kinds of animals, monkeys, snakes &c; Writing by moonlight. The ~~room~~ canoe we have hauled up on shore, for our crew to get an hour or two up river - and at

Monday 29 April 2 AM. Launched our canoe & started down the river, again: arrived a Chagres - (a most desirable place) and no steamer being in- sight, snipped on board the Belle, Del. Mar for ~~San~~ ~~Francisco~~, and here we go -

This being the only opportunity of getting away from this place this month ~~or weeks~~ and as it is (at this extreme unhealthy of the time) course I embrace the first opportunity to leave - Brig Belle Del. Mar, Capt. Auld - and ~~most~~ of our passengers from this "Norman" will take passage on board this craft

May 1<sup>st</sup> 1850 —

~~Wednesday~~ ~~Monday~~ <sup>June</sup> ~~Monday~~ 2 May 1850

~~Wednesday~~ ~~Monday~~ 2 May 1858

Time breeze, steering N.W. set fore top  
Sail, ~~Cost~~ <sup>Cost</sup> ~~damning~~ <sup>damning</sup> every thing in  
this afternoon, we have a strong breeze  
us, and a strong head wind.

Friday 2 May

~~Monday~~ ~~Wednesday~~ 3 May 1880 Friday

This morning tacked ship and stood to the N. again. Fine breeze, but not quite fair enough, tacked on account of a large reef of rocks, which are about 3 miles long and  $3/4$  of a mile wide - - Saw this forenoon the Broken Legged booby fly around. - -

~~Saturday~~ ~~Sunday~~ 4 May 1880

This morning tacked ship and stood to the N. with a fine breeze, which will probably carry us to the clear of the rocks, and then we shall be able to go more free; "Capt Hood Sam"

This afternoon a good fog, steering N. N. E. with a brisk wind. - The Crazy man stumbles, somewhat improved in health -

~~Sunday~~ 4 May 1880

Capt. Auld informed me of a little anecdote which occurred last trip - as follows -

It seems they were running down a north wind and a very sick man, was relating his case to the Capt as follows - O Capt I feel very sick - (then he would vomit) I feel very bad (vomiting) do you think I shall get over it? (born) The Capt told him he would feel better in a day or two. O No, Capt I am afraid I never shall (born) O Capt I ~~have~~ <sup>have</sup> got a very fine wife at home (born) My wife Cass is a woman of very fine feelings (born) Why Capt my wife knew how bad I felt now I do believe she would boil a chicken and eat it herself -

~~Sunday~~ 5 May

Fine wind, set standing sails - 900 knots, saw some porpoises -

One of our passengers shot one with a pistol.

Paid Capt Auld \$1.50 for hospital money

This afternoon going a good way with a fine wind, employed in playing - poker -

Monday 6 May 1850

This morning we have a light air, and fair, going 2 or 3 knots - Capt & Panagos employed in playing "Procker" - Lat 18. 26 N

Tuesday 7 May 1850

This morning we have a light wind, but the brig seems to be going a good job, during the night she has gone well, so the "infant" says; Panagos employed in playing "Procker", but accused one - punishment of Cheating - - This afternoon light breeze and fine weather going about 3 knots - Lat 20, 24 N -

Wednesday 8 May 1850

This morning, we have a light breeze, but during the night it has been nearly calm, going this morning about 4 knots -

This morning Cape Antonio, on the Isle of Cuba in sight, about 14 miles - We have now a good breeze going about 7 knots.

Thursday 9 May 1850

During the night we have had light air and squally, which I am afraid will spoil our short passage - This noon, we have one or two heavy squalls of wind and rain -

One or two ~~bea~~ birds of beautiful plumage fly in around on deck

Friday 10 May 1850

This morning wind light and fair. Steering N.W. by N. Commenced this morning with the Oath damming all hands as usual, lifting the Ope above the Oath's head, damming the Foreman &c -   
 ~~Also~~ the "Infant" does not escape -

But the Captain does not mean anything after all, as it is only a sort of humor, as he says he is "very Com harmonate"

Saturday May 11 1850 -

This morning about 4 AM a fine breeze  
sprang up, from the E. Steering N. W. by W.  
all sail out, we are now going about  
8 knots, Thomas, Spencer, and, Chas. B. Smith  
~~and~~ on or two others, quite sick, a sort of fever.  
The air is very impure below decks: -

A large Bark in the night  
steering to the Eastward - This afternoon still  
going a good way. Capt & Passengers playing  
poker in the Cabin; we have now almost  
wine, and going slow but hope to have more  
this eve -

owing owing

owing owing

Sunday May 12

During the night, we have had squalls of wind, rain  
thunder and lightning, and some snowing; This morning  
we have the wind N. E. and quite rugged which makes  
the Boats pull and row about considerable -

C. B. Smith, and J. Green, some  
better; to day - We are now going about 10 knots, during  
the squalls and there are five vessels in sight  
steering up the gulf. We are in hopes to make the Belise  
or mouth of the Mississippi this day; At 12 o'clock  
AM. Capt Auld declared us 40 miles from the Mouth  
of the Mississippi river; and we have been going about  
10 knots; at 3 PM the water looks of a different colour, showing  
us to be on sandbars, and the Capt says the water River  
colours the sea from 20 to 40 miles out -

This afternoon our "Infant" could not  
Preach, as he was expected to do, on account of sickness.  
So we did not hear a sermon from this gifted "giant" of  
St. Illinois - At 4 PM Saw the "Lighthouse" looking  
up, off our lee bow - Blowing now very fresh  
and a heavy sea running and the water is now  
of a pale green colour - One or two vessels  
in sight - at 1/2 past 4 PM a pilot Boat, hove in  
sight and we took a pilot; The lighthouse, and the  
low, swampy country of old Louisiana, are plainly in view

The name of the Pilot boat is Grace Darling -  
Belise - — — — we are now running fine, but have  
the current against us. We enter the "Barrois" pass  
all around us can be seen, large frags, or stumps of  
trees -

~~Monday May 3 1850~~

Monday May 13 1850

This morning finds us, after a night of toil -  
at anchor; near Fort Jackson; We got ashore  
once during the night but, finally buckled he off -

Two towboats, passed us last night  
and one will in all probability, be back to tow us  
up to New Orleans - Last night we had a severe  
tempest, ~~and~~ the heavens seemed to be in our  
continual blaze, and I presume our Captain  
commends more sin, in the ~~&~~ shame of sleeping  
than a little - Yesterday died poor "Jack"

we found him ~~hanging~~ by hanging by his neck, dead

The scenery, thus far on the river looks  
fine the ~~fine~~, beautiful large trees of different  
~~species~~ species are to be seen over hanging the  
banks, for we lay within one half ship's length  
of the shore, our yards, ~~&~~ touching the banks -

Capt gave out a Comendrum this morning  
after the rain; he wanted to know why our "Mountain  
Infant" was like a "mushroom", we gave it us of  
course, "Because he always springs up after a  
rain!" - This afternoon, heavy rains, with thun-  
der and lightning - We are still laying at  
Anchor, and the prospect of getting up the  
river looks very small - Saw an Alligator  
resting on a log near the water's edge -

At 3 P.M. a fine breeze sprang up and  
we improved it by taking anchor, making sail  
20 - And are now ~~are~~ going along finely against  
the strong currents; We ~~are~~ just past a large  
and beautiful plantation, of rice, and the  
little houses occupied by the Negro slaves are

to be seen, scattered around the owner's house.

On the banks of the Mississippi are to be seen trees of all kinds, and among them are a beautiful Sycamore. This eve at 7 PM the wind left so we came to an anchor, expecting a Tow Boat - but found no but the Capt did not have her, so we have got to lay here another day - -

Monday 14

This morning, intending to get under way, but without success, the wind was not fair enough.

We are looking for a Tow Boat, this eve the weather to day is cool, and rainy by spells.

At 9 AM a tow boat on the high pressure principle bore in sight, and we gladly embraced the opportunity of making fast to her.

She had not her "tow" made up, only one ship - the Rebecca of New York, 30 days -

Went on board the Tow Boat, for her more excellent accommodations; the name is the Louisville -

At daylight, on

Wednesday 15, May 1850

We were up with what the call McCall's flats, just below the Engine Turn - We are now passing large and beautiful plantations of Sugar Cane, and some fields of rice.

Thursday 16 May 1850

Landed at New Orleans, and put up at Hewitt's Exchange - and some of the ladies and some out for a steam bath; I have been very sick with bilious fever and chills; Thomas Green, C. B. Smith -

J. H. Hammond, and, are at the Hospital some of them with severe recovery I am better to day - - Poor J Chas White is dead.

May 17 May 1850

We are on board Steamer Delta  
a high pressure boat, who, if on our Northern  
waters, who not for a passenger; we are going  
along a good pace, & lots of passengers, and  
are stopping at different places, landing &  
taking in folks at the time. We have just  
passed Batten Rouge; stopped at a wood  
landing and took in wood - At night stopped  
at a place called "Bayou d'ayo" took in some  
produce, this place, like many others on  
the banks of the Mississippi, is entirely overflowed  
with water; some five or six feet in the places -  
In places many little villages, in the same  
condition - Cabin 120 - Deck 200

Saturday 18 May 1850

This morning, stopped at a wood landing for wood -  
all the forenoon - going along fine, passing numerous  
little settlements, some fine fields of sugar cane  
and also of cotton - See the slaves at work in the fields,  
men and women, with hoes in hand; passed the  
Steamer Watcher - and Z. Taylor's farm, but  
entirely covered with water - Stopped at Watcher  
under the hill only for a moment -

Sunday 19 May 1850

We were detained some during the night at making  
some part of the works, going along with their women -  
Expected to see Parish, Wicksburg, and  
the Providence on the Louisiana side -

Monday 20 May 1850

At the mouth of the Arkansas river  
Stopped at various wooding places -

Tuesday 21

Stopped during the night at a plantation, and took  
in a few ladies, with Miss Greenough, -

At 12 AM found us at Memphis, a city  
of some report, in Tennessee - Saw the work

of one or two Steamers, burnt last night, some  
few lines lost, with cattle; left at 2 P.M. -  
one poor man got carried off, but could  
not prevail on Capt Lewis to land him  
We are now a little more than half  
way on our voyage.

Weds May 22 May 1871 -

During the night, we were startled by  
the boats striking a snag, but nothing ser-  
ious except frightening the "fair sex" a little.  
Stopped and "wooded up" our or twin  
or rather took the scows along side. We  
expected of nothing happening to be at the  
mouth of the Ohio River to night -

I had a fine time last on  
the upper deck, promenading with the  
ladies, we have one or two very handsome  
young ladies from the "great south" going  
to New York, Miss Louisa S. Myrille  
of Pensacola - and Miss Eliza C. Hend-  
erson, of do - Miss H. M. Groover of  
Cincinnati & who I regret to say  
leaves us on that place; I go with  
them all - They (the Southern ladies) are  
rather more distant than our Northern  
fellows - Night before last while promena-  
ding on the upper <sup>deck</sup> in company with Miss  
Susan M. McManus of Memphis a pretty  
miss (but rather flirty) she informed me that  
now ~~the~~ all the Naval Officers had gone from  
the place, there was no society left, the ~~south~~  
officers of the Navy were beautiful, she thought  
them accomplished gentlemen, but as for  
the other guests, she only had to back them  
on four days at a time; I took a chair to  
support me from fainting: and Miss Susan  
M. McManus gave me a glass of Ice  
water, & dear! dear! my poor heart well  
break!

Thursday 23 May 1858

We are now on the Ohio River, and we can make rather more headway. Stopped at Smithfield, quite a town and at Paducah another town. It is now raining hard and quite a tempest. - - -

Passed this forenoon very agreeable playing Whist in the Ladies Saloon. I had for my partner Miss Eliza N. Woodruff of New Orleans, a fine looking young lady but a little too "stiff". - - We have some fine singing and Oleanse forte playing by two young ladies from Natchez, Miss Julia C. Wade and her sister. - - So passed the forenoon. - - - ~~First afternoon~~

Dinner at 2 o'clock, on roast pig, washed down with claret, and took a stroll on the upper deck with the Miss Woodruff, who informs me she is going to New York to spend the summer, with her Uncle who lives in 10<sup>th</sup> street. - - Employed part of the afternoon in playing Whist and listening to some fine singing.

Friday 25 May 1858 -

Stopped at a little village during the night at Hannan. The (Mohawk) bound to St Louis passed us last eve. She went by in fine style. Miss M<sup>rs</sup> Manning tells me she has got a severe headache, and some cold; from sitting out on the guards too late last eve!!! Last eve we had the Nigger fiddler in the Saloon and had some dancing. Employed in playing chequers with Miss M<sup>rs</sup> Manning and got beat every time. Passed Mt Vernon during the night. - - Mr Brandenburg. - - Wooded up, with Coal. - - Arrived at 12<sup>o</sup> took dinner and found us at Louisville & Canal. It took us 3 hours to go through. - - Friend Ben

and I went ashore, and did not see the  
Giant, the old man was asleep but he  
raised the milk before the cream was  
off, and had a truck out, in the Cook  
Room. The last night we had a most  
delightful promenade on the upper deck  
with the ladies. Ben was at home as  
usual. This morning

Saturday 21 May 1856

At Louisville, a City of some importance  
50,000 inhabitants. The two young ladies  
placed under the Capt's care went ashore  
this morning - Miss M<sup>rs</sup> M<sup>rs</sup> and myself had  
a game of chess, and by the aid of Mr Scott  
I managed to beat her. Planned this forenoon  
a number of little settlements on Indiana  
side - Some sugar and rice plantations  
The old gentlemen from Ohio  
were taken with the night mare; Sarge he  
thought the Devil had him, fell out of his  
bed, but fortunately a lover on his side  
on the Devil would have had him for  
breakfast, sure - This afternoon, took  
a promenade with Miss M<sup>rs</sup> M<sup>rs</sup>, and  
employed the rest of the time in playing  
Whist - Dined the Duckers, with two boys  
in tow. Met the Lanny Smith - came  
on the Lafayette, Boston - No 3. At Hen-  
derson met Oregon, Gen Scott, and  
Buckeye; We have made 48 lan-  
dings for freight and passengers; and  
dinner, they gave the bell again to land another  
passenger. I was introduced this afternoon to  
Miss Louisa A. Murray - a young lady from  
Louisville, she came on board with her father  
this morning at Louisville; they are on their  
way to Cincinnati; waited on her to the table.  
She is quite a talkative young lady.

Stopped at Madison, and also at Car-  
leton, two places of some importance -  
We intend if nothing happens to  
be at Cincinnati by 11 P.M. - Miss Mc-  
Chambers tells me she shall go in the after-  
noon train - - O shocking - - does her mother  
know she's out? - Capt Green says he is  
smitten with Miss L. S. Myrtle, he is an old  
bachelor; and now here we are at Cincin-  
ati; half past 11 P.M.; Stopped on board  
the daylight, then took a good breakfast  
fast; and a pleasant punch with Capt  
Green and Miss Ben; I am in a scrape  
for I have got to pay particular attention  
to ~~as~~ (as far as getting the two young ladies  
baggage to the Hotel <sup>contingent</sup>) We stopped at the  
Burnett House, a more splendid  
hotel; I think ahead of the St Charles  
of New Orleans; So at half past 1

on Sunday 27 May 1850  
found us safe in the Cars for San-  
dusky Pitt; a long and tedious journey  
the whole morning and evening -  
for a ride all night; and this morn-  
ing

Monday 28 May 1850  
at half past 7 ~~in~~ we are in San-  
dusky; attended to the ladies baggage  
saw it safe on board the steamer  
Alabama - provided tickets for  
Miss Woodruff, and Miss McChambers  
and her mother; ~~at~~ and at 8 AM the  
joyful cry of all aboard is heard, and away  
we go; on account of last night's journey  
nothing in the shape of male or female  
that came passengers on the Delta  
was seen; even Buff "Laird clown"  
in 12 hours (should nothing happen)  
we shall be in Buffalo; ~~at~~

A Nantucket Clam Bake. Illustrated by Uncle Tulla-

How's the tide on the morrow? says William to John.  
Let me see, by the moon, 'tis low tide at one,  
Just in time for a cruise out westward I see,  
What say you says William; "are you up" for a spree.  
John has his answer, in double quick time  
I'm "in for a laik" if the weather is fine,  
We'll take all the girls, and all the good things,  
And start on the morrow, by the time the bell rings.  
The morrow it comes, the sun rises clear,  
What a day for rejoicing; and so far and near  
The carriages coming along in a row,  
All filled with glad faces; they make a fine show.  
They are <sup>all</sup> bound ~~to~~ to "Madaket" singing along,  
And all join the chorus, to some well known song -  
But friend Charles Houser, has just "hove in view" -  
And now we are three, with a loud "how de do"  
The weather is fine, we've had a nice ride  
And now let us go, and see 'bout the tide -  
They find it all right, and sufficiently low,  
To dig up the clams, by the aid of the "hoe"  
Then each ~~some~~ and claspeth, with basket in hand,  
And down by the sea side, they very soon land. -  
Soon their baskets are filled with clams fresh and new,  
To cook them each maiden prepares in a tree.  
A fire is soon made, and now one by one  
They gather around, for the clams are all done; -  
'Tis the best way to cook them, says May to John,  
I think so says John, (do you think they are done?)  
How delicious they taste, cries charming Maria -  
Just look at my dress I declare I'm on fire -  
She enough cries another, with alarm what a mess!  
For see! you have burnt a great hole in your dress.  
But the clams are all gone, and now it is time  
We were all undressed - while the weather is fine -  
For see, those black clouds, are gathering fast -  
And it is time we were all going home so  
May we go to the town of Charley on the water

Lake Erie —  
Stopped at Huron, Black River, Clear-  
land, and Grand River — and also  
Ashkuba — It is now 8 PM, and ~~just~~  
In the Ladies Saloon, we are having some  
fine music — on song in particular by  
Miss McManus (On Stranger Land after  
I roam) very beautiful, and well ~~executed~~  
~~and played~~ — I met the evening in  
the Ladies Saloon, and we introduced  
to Miss Gurnsey of Spring Valley — at 11  
PM retired to No 31 for the night.

Tuesday 9 May 1850  
at 1 AM we are in Buffalo — a fine place  
but could not stop long enough to look  
around much — Procured tickets for  
Miss McManus, ~~and~~ and Mother  
Miss Gurnsey, and Miss Gurnsey —  
which took all my time. Saw our  
baggage safe in the cars — procured  
a coach and at 7 AM we are seated  
in the cars, ~~on~~ for a ~~to~~ rather long  
ride of 300 miles, to Albany — ~~to~~ and  
at 9 PM arrived at Albany, and  
such a time, I never had for we had  
just time to get on board, for we had  
to wait for our baggage; procured State  
room tickets for the ladies. On board  
of the Splendid Steamer Isaac Newton  
a fine boat 330 feet long, fitted up in  
most beautiful style, and here we  
go — and here I go to bed — pleasant  
dreams to all hands shown nothing  
happen and made an Albany 8  
AM of Monday 30

Wednesday 30 May  
This morning in New York

Sat 15 Sept 1848

This day we have had most all kinds of weather,  
Snow, hail, and rain, all mingled together,

Fair weather and foul, but no weather hot,

There is scarce any weather that we have had not—

It makes Nubael grumpy, when he comes open deck  
With his bea skin, all buttoned and bandled round his neck,

He says to his mate we'll set easy rag,

And what she can't carry, why then let her drag.

Here's a wind from the North; then East, South, & West,  
Black clouds, and snow squalls, look serious at best;

But it's no use to talk, nor any delay  
For Nubael is bound to have his own way"

Rupert Wyvile Rupert Wyvile  
Rupert Wyvile Rupert Wyvile  
Rupert Wyvile

Heaven of knowledge  
Thm. Rattiff.

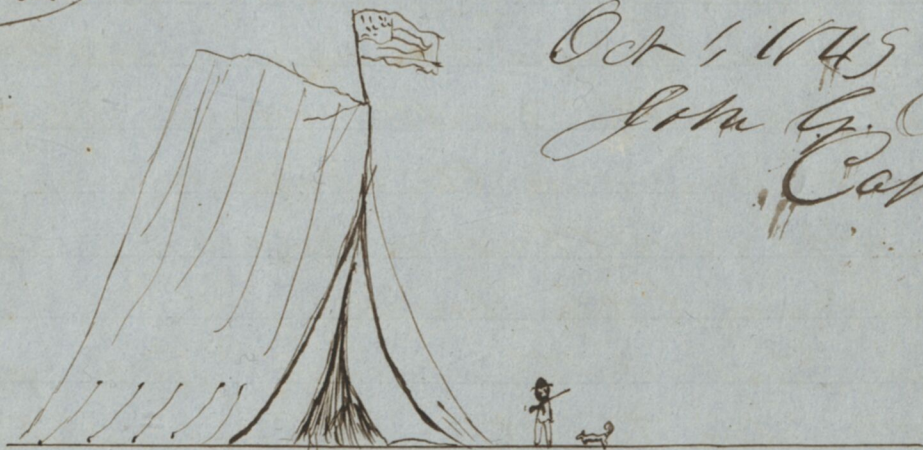
H. Cay's head  
Tim 3/8 in di

Map of Gold diggers

Oct 1, 1845

John G. Coote

Carr North  
Var



## Justice. — A. Drama

Scene: Joseph Mills (Cook) seated in his "galley" on board Ship Edward — Wm Clark

Persons represented { John Rand  
Fred<sup>r</sup> Chase James G. Coffin }  
R. R. Brock Mate of the ship }  
Chas. Simmons }  
H. L. Alley }

John Rand just from the wheel enters the fore-castle, with his pan in his hand, containing, a piece of meat about the size of two fingers, and a mass of dirty "bread scouse".

Rand: Just look here men at my breakfast and see if you think here is enough for a man, who has been standing two hours at that confounded wheel — Wm Clark; Is that <sup>all</sup> you've got for your breakfast; I guess the cook must have some more for you —

Rand — Well I won't stand this, I'll go and see for myself (he goes to the galley) Cook, is there no more meat for me? here is not enough —

Cook — Go away from the dog —

Rand — But I want some meat to eat — damn it I'm hungry and been standing in the wet and cold four hours —

Cook — Go away from the dog, no more foy — away from the dog; here comes the mate (The mate hearing the noise comes forward)

Mate — What is the matter Rand, what is the matter now, with you and the cook.

Cook — He just threw a piece of meat on deck from his pan, to the dog —

Rand — It is not true sir, I put my pan down, and the dog, took the meat, unbeknown to me — — — — — Cook — It is a lie sir, not true —

Mate — Go aft, go aft, (Rand goes aft)

(Capt Clark comes up out of the cabin)

Capt, What's the matter now, what is it.

Mate, — The cook says, he has given a piece of meat to the dog, the cook saw him — over,

Rand - I did not see, I did I - I -

Capt, hold your tongue, hold your  
jaw, I have to see to you, I have <sup>them</sup> of  
you, and others forward then, I have the  
men of all of you, and now I tell you what it is  
John Rand, (assuming a knowing look) I'll warn you  
bids, you need it (then followed a strut) yes, yes,  
and you'll catch it yet - - -

Rand - Capt I did not throw any  
meat on deck, the cook is mistaken - -

Capt - Mr Coffin call the cook  
Mate - Cook, Cook,

Cook - Sir - (comes aft and takes off his hat)

Capt - Cook did you see Rand throw that  
piece of ~~meat~~, meat on deck to the dog?

Cook, - I did see

Rand - I deny it sir - I - I -

Capt - Hold your tongue sir, hold  
your jaw, I don't want to hear one word from  
you, you've caused trouble enough, you and  
others, I'll cut you short of meat, all hands  
of you, you're a parcel of nothings - You are  
a rascal (then he looked fierce, his eyes looked like dead  
eyes, his voice faltered, he took two strides aft) Yes I'll fix  
you, I'll keep you all hands on deck, you have  
no soul, I like to see a man have a soul,  
some men I have no trouble with all the voyage

Rand - But Captain I did not -

Capt - Stop sir, hold, your tongue, now  
Cook you say you saw John Rand, ~~the~~  
throw the meat to the dog - -

Cook, - I did see - I did see  
and I would not tell a lie for the whole  
world - no not I - - -

Capt - (with a tremendous strut, and an  
air of great authority) Now John Rand go forward  
now let me hear another word from you, if you  
do I'll keep you on deck, you and others -  
I'll keep you on allowance of meat, and

51  
every thing else, I have the run of you, now  
go forward -

Randa - Capt Clark, I don't <sup>think</sup> I am  
to blame in this matter, you believe every  
word the Cook tells you but you won't be-  
lieve me; You never knew me to tell you  
a lie. Now here I'm called aft, and  
then an' journals kept in this ship, I don't  
want bye & bye, to him, or home, but John  
Randa was a bad fellow, he was called on  
before the Capt a number of times, there is  
nothing I think particularly bad about  
me, to be sure I have my failings, as well  
as a great many others, but no man on  
Nantucket can say I owe them any thing  
or, ever attempted to injure them -

Capt - (in a serious tone) Well John  
as far as journals go, if I catch any one  
writing any thing not true about affairs in  
this ship, I'll prosecute them, that I will  
no mistake, I'll see them - yes - yes, I will  
now go forward, and I'll have a talk  
with you before we get in port -

(Epir John, humming to himself O. Shubert  
Why &c &c - old song) he enters the forecabin.

Wm Clark - Well John what did the  
old man have to say?

Randa - That damn Cook told  
the Capt a lie about me, he said I threw  
a piece of meat ~~on~~ deck, to the dog -

Red Chase - I laughed when I heard  
him say, go away from the dog -

H. L. Allen, the riggen wants prinding -

C. S. Simmons - Now a few more months  
and we'll be clear of this ship I hope -

R. R. Brack - Go away from the dog no  
more fog - whose got more near than they want  
If they've got any, just give Henry Gardner  
some, (I made coins forward and calls all hands)

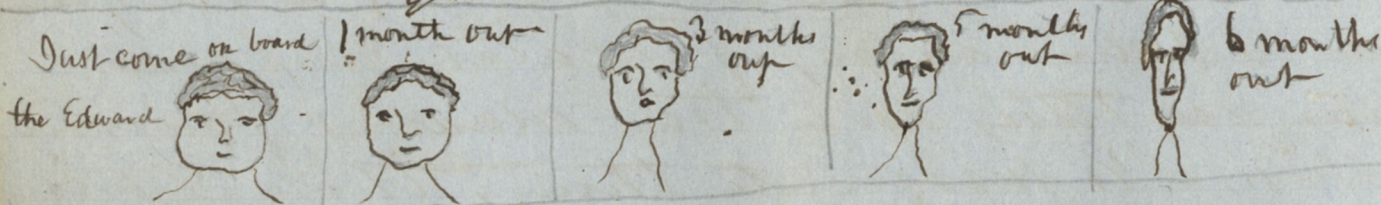
H. L. Ally - I siven all hands on deck to day again, what is thow to do ---

Nana - Pick Oakham I guess

C. Simmons - We'll join in the chorus boys - See here "Old Hunchell" for a fair coin (All hands join and "Old Hunchell" is sung)

Note --- Do you hear them? below, on deck all of you before I am down among you ---

Crew	Clark	Age, age, sic, Exit all hands singing O'Hurchell why, that looks to me as on deck, &c &c
	Simmons	
	Nana	
	Chan	
	Brock	
	Gardner	
	Mary	
Harper	48.85	
Ally		



17.		<del>17.344</del>	So
173.44		173.44	
134.04	130.44	48.81	
308.44	35	222.29	
	16.5	174.60	
303.44		312.29	
58.95		26.00	
362.39	111.34	15.229	
200.44	130.44		
112.34	37.04		
	165.00		

advertisement

A certain lady (Mrs Hatches), as follows  
She cautions the public against the  
said Thomas Hatches, he came as a fortune  
teller into this town, about a year ago, with a re-  
commendation which, with some artful false-  
hoods, induced me to marry him.

Of the four wives he had before  
me, the last he quarrelled with, how the  
other three came to their death, he can best  
inform the public: But I caution all wid-  
ows, mothers against marrying him, be  
their claim for matrimony ever so strong.

Should he make his advances  
under a false name, they may look  
out for a little strutting, tall-talking, feeble,  
meagre, hatch-faced fellow, with spindly  
shanks, and a little warped in the back.

Boston June 4 1847

Thankful Hatches

O

The wind comes whistling on the sea  
We fly before the gale — 12<sup>th</sup> March  
1877 — Mrs. Norman — — — 1877

S

O. Solitude where are thy charms

Osborn S. Warren

Chas B. Smith

Mr Egle

Mr Redfield

Mr Allen

Mr Buffington

Dec 29 1849, Went down the bay of San Francisco  
in the old ship Bingham under charge of Sam Whitney  
and the bark Toulon, Capt Hayt, and made an ~~att~~  
attempt to raise the sunken ship Touquin (a fine craft)  
by the aid of pumps and chains, but of no avail, she  
was too deep in "sand and water"; A Specimen of Naval  
(January 16 1850. (Slaughter)

We took the "Bingham" whaler,  
A ship not noted as a sailer;  
And dropping down the lovely bay,  
To where the sunken Touquin lay,  
We moved just at the highest tide,  
With chains, and anchors alongside.  
My old friend Richard ~~Kennedy~~ too,  
Made one of our bold monkey's crew;  
The job was under the direction  
Of Capt Hayt; and on inspection,  
We found that we could raise the craft  
By chains run under fore and aft;  
So "browsing" about on tacks, chains,  
(Bless with clear weather, and no rain),  
By Sunday we had raised the bark  
A foot; (by working light and dark)  
Then finding water rather short,  
(And short allowance no great sport)  
We sent a watering crew ashore  
To fill a cask, (and something more)  
For Dick was bent on having grog  
To help digestion of his "prog."  
Beside he thought 'twould help his sweaters,  
And keep him from such "ripping tearing"  
As he was used to months before  
When battling with Atlantic's roar  
In that good ship the famed New World,  
A better, ne'er a topsail fouled,  
However, Dick would work, as well  
As swam; as many a one could tell;  
That better man ne'er worked a ship,  
Sang "Poor Planetta", or chained his flip:

He loves the ladies too, God bless him,  
 And they (of course) love to caress him;  
 In love he certainly will be  
 This time, and till eternity:  
 His shipmate ~~S~~ now is one,  
 Who's always ripe for any fun,  
 And though sucked in by golden rum  
 He's always in the best of humor  
 But "his forstay" next year we'll see,  
 Through the mines will take a spree,  
 And if we fail in finding gold,  
 May I as galley slave be sold:  
 Our cook, (then never was a faster),  
 Met yesterday a great disaster,  
 Cutting some wood by light of candle  
 The whaler's axe slipped off the handle,  
 And cut through ear, and skull untied,  
 We thought 'twould kill Mr. ~~Sim~~ kill:  
 He's better now, and with good care,  
 We hope all death his life will spare  
 A day or two; until we see  
 The Penguin from all water free  
F. B.

2.50  
 12  
 30.00

"The joyous morn is waking now  
 With blush of rosy dew;  
 The mist still veils the mountain's brow  
 The lark is in the sky;  
 And gemm'd with dew like diamond spray  
 Hang leafy bough and flower;  
 Muffled as yet the rush of day—  
 So soft—so still the hour"

Sunday Sept 23 1849 - This day died ~~dog~~ Jack  
the favourite dog of Francis Barnett - His demise  
was shortness of breath, proceeding from a too  
sudden immersion in cold water, over the  
stern of the ship, (by the steward Green) he never  
came back to tell the news, within a few nights  
after; his ghost was seen, standing on the taffrail  
which spoke the following words -

Before I depart again from this ~~ship~~ <sup>ship</sup>, I mean  
to relate to you the principal events of my life  
on board of this ship Edward East Clark

As the variety of scenes I have gone  
through may afford you some useful instruction  
to relate to other dogs, so that they may avoid  
those dangers to which we are exposed -

I will relate a few circumstances  
which ~~took~~ took place before I came on board  
respecting my birth, parentage, &c., and without  
further preface would just say I was born at  
Nantucket, at a place called Guinea, and  
reared by one Chas Williams a coloured man  
who by the way took the best of care of me -  
and named me Major, I was proud of  
the name I assure you and of my master  
who, being a butcher used frequently to bring  
me home nice pieces of meat which  
were devoured by me with a peculiar relish

I was lying very comfortably with my  
mother (Fanny) who by the way was a very large &  
stout dog, most beautiful shape, when my mas-  
ter came in the yard accompanied by a  
nigger man, a white man, I not being used  
to seeing white men in this part of the town  
and being too young to go abroad much, I came  
barking, but was silenced soon by my master calling  
me by name, I went to him, and soon perceived  
from his conversation that I was to be sold  
and was to leave my comfortable home, to under-

Take a voyage around Cape Horn in a ship called the Edward, commanded by one Aunt Clark and my master's name was Francis Hunt, according my ears, and tail was cut quite short to make me look ferocious, which by the way caused me much pain and I could never forgive master for that act of cruelty. — In a few days I was taken down on board of a steamboat and was soon transported to a place called New Bedford, and then taken on board of the ship which was to be my home for a few months and here commenced the first of my troubles, for the hands had been painting ship, and I got full of the nasty stuff which ~~was~~ came near making me sick.

Oh how I sighed for the comforts of my home, in my good warm kennel, for I was covered with paint and had nothing to eat for two days. I was really glad to see my master come on board who soon gave me food — and called me Zack, and had a fine brass collar with my name on it, which I was exceedingly proud of; to wear it Sundays was my delight. — — —

I soon won the affections of most of the crew, excepting <sup>one</sup> Frank Worms, who used frequently to beat me with the end of a heavy rope, because I used to attend to nature's calls on the forward part of the ship. I made great friends with the ~~kind~~ presiding genius of the cabin one Joseph Mills he used occasionally to give me pieces of meat, and bread & scouse — but with the Steward, one Lewis G. Green I could not like, he used to scold me when my master was not in sight, and kick me hard, and would give me no food.

My master, soon perceived my lean and gaunt appearance, and used sometimes to scold the Steward for not giving me food, he soon perceived it was the Capt's orders my not getting more ~~food~~ to eat, he then had an understanding with the Capt, who concluded I might have what was left from the

Good knows

Cabin table; which, <sup>very much</sup> was little enough, for at times they had hardly enough for themselves —

I was plagued occasionally by one John Rand, who seemed to take great delight in tormenting me by squinting tobacco juice in my eyes, causing me much pain — One Henry Lee Allen, also in cleaning a stove corner me with black, and I was ashamed to be seen for two or three days — One day being exceedingly hungry my master could get me no food, (every thing being locked up) I saw the Steward, coming aft with a rich dish of ham & being dinner time, I shall never forget the pleasure it gave me at the sight for I determined on having a piece come what would, after he had gone away, I watched my opportunity, and climbed a chair, just as I was in the act of seizing a large and tempting looking piece, the Steward came back, in my hurry to escape I fell back which afforded him an excellent opportunity for beating me with a broom handle severely —

After that I led a miserable life on board, not being allowed water by the Capt. My master used to steal it for me for at times I would be almost furnished — And one day the 23<sup>rd</sup> of Sept 1849 I can hear the Capt talking with the Steward, about getting rid of me in some way unbeknown to my master, throwing me overboard ~~for~~ for instance — Oh! how I trembled for my ~~safety~~ safety, but I had lived a horrid life on board & death would be a relief to my suffering —

I awaited my fate calmly and one night about ~~four~~ ~~four~~ four bells of the first watch I was laying very comfortably aft, when I saw the Steward coming <sup>aft</sup> he gave a knowing wink to the man at the wheel, and immediately seized me, I made some resistance to be sure, but it was of no avail, for overboard I went, I could I have seen my master's face one more but I felt a quivering round in my throat, I was going to my long home, I remember no more, adieu

Life this day is a narrow span,  
A broken harp unstringing,  
Then keep moving while you can  
And go it while you're young —

"Poor Wanderer from day to day,  
From wave to wave we're driven,  
And Famer's flash, and Reason's ray,  
Serve but to light the troubled way.  
There's nothing 'Calm but' heaven!"

Adios mis solos amores  
Adios Pastora querida  
Que llame voi de estos Prador  
Que enbeleceis con tu vista —

Francis Barrett

Adios mi solo amores  
Adieu my only love,  
Adios Pastora querida  
Adieu Shepherdess beloved  
Que llame voi de estos vista

Gallies image

Adios mi solo amores  
Adieu my only love

Augustus McLaughlin

Wade H. Munday  
Canton, Lewis Co

Lasalle

de County Illinois

Missouri

John P. Hammond  
Marblehead  
Mass

Osborn S. Warner  
Providence

# A SEA-BALLAD.

A jolly comrade in the port, a fearless mate at sea;  
When I forget thee, to my hand false may the cutlass be!  
And may my gallant battle-flag be stricken down in shame,  
If, when the social can goes round, I fail to pledge thy name!  
Up, up, my lads! his memory! we'll give it with a cheer—  
Ned Bolton, the commander of the Black Snake privateer!

Poor Ned! he had a heart of steel, with neither flaw nor speck:  
Firm as a rock, in strife or storm, he stood the quarter-deck;  
He was, I trow, a welcome man to many an Indian dame,  
And Spanish planters crossed themselves at whisper of his name;  
But now, Jamaica girls may weep—rich Dons securely smile—  
His bark will take no prize again, nor e'er touch Indian isle!

'S blood! 'twas a sorry fate he met on his own mother wave—  
The foe far off, the storm asleep, and yet to find a grave!  
With store of the Peruvian gold, and spirit of the cane,  
No need would he have had to cruise in tropic climes again:  
But some are born to sink at sea, and some to hang on shore,  
And Fortune cried, God speed! at last, and welcomed Ned no more.

'Twas off the coast of Mexico—the tale is bitter brief—  
The Black Snake, under press of sail, stuck fast upon a reef—  
Upon a cutting coral-reef, scarce a good league from land,  
But hundreds, both of horse and foot, were ranged upon the strand;  
His boats were lost before Cape Horn, and, with an old canoe,  
Even had he numbered ten for one, what could Ned Bolton do?

Six days and nights the vessel lay upon the coral-reef,  
Nor favoring gale, nor friendly flag brought prospect of relief;  
For a land breeze, the wild one prayed, who never prayed before,  
And when it came not at his call, he bit his lip and swore.  
The Spaniards shouted from the beach, but did not venture near  
Too well they knew the mettle of the daring privateer!

A calm! a calm! a hopeless calm! the red sun burning high,  
Glared blisteringly and wearily in a transparent sky;  
The grog went round the gasping crew, and loudly rose the song,  
The only pastime at an hour when rest seemed far too long.  
So boisterously they took their rouse upon the crowded deck—  
They looked like men who had escaped, not feared, a sudden wreck.

Up sprang the breeze the seventh day—away! away! to sea  
Drifted the bark, with riven planks, over the waters free;  
Their battle-flag these rovers bold then hoisted topmast high,  
And to the swarthy foe sent back a fierce defying cry.

*Dolphin.*

*aching near the lofty stern,  
time dolphins they discern.  
coals they beam refulgent rays,  
and you seem to blaze.  
and the crew repair;*

## ADDRESS TO THE OCEAN.

Likeness of Heaven!  
Agent of power!  
Man is thy victim,  
Shipwreck's thy dower!  
Spices and jewels  
From valley and sea,  
Armies and banners,  
Are buried in thee!

What are the riches  
Of Mexico's mines,  
To the wealth that far down  
In thy deep waters shines?  
The proud navies that cover  
The conquering west—  
Thou fling'st them to death  
With one heave of thy breast.

From the high hills that view  
Thy wreck making shore,  
When the bride of the mariner  
Shrieks at thy roar,  
When like lambs in the tempest  
Or mews in the blast,  
On thy ridge broken billows  
The canvass is cast—

How humbling to one,  
With a heart and a soul,  
To look on thy greatness  
And list to its roll;  
To think how that heart  
In cold ashes shall be,  
While the voice of Eternity  
Rises from thee?

Yes! where are the cities  
Of Thebes and of Tyre?  
Swept from the nations  
Like sparks from the fire;  
The glory of Athens,  
The splendor of Rome,  
Dissolved—and forever—  
Like dew in thy foam.

47

48

34

24

24

74

34

7

347

Feb 7 1851 - Here I lay on my humble bed  
Bereft of friends (their love to shield)  
I have my heart to my own muse

This day a letter from my dear friend, John Lee

~~Dear~~

O poor Eliza Lee

Good bye all "Norman", noble craft,  
Thou hast safely braved the stormy main;  
Long may the generous breeze waft  
Thee to & from thy port again -

Long may the pleasant Trade gale,  
With breezes new fill every sail -  
Thou noble "Sea bird", speed thee on;  
Where'er thou go'st, Noble form!

Thy skillful Captain, <sup>too,</sup> ~~long~~ may he  
With health be blessed; while on the sea  
Thou'lt surely bear him safely o'er  
Thy element, from shore to shore -

~~But once again~~ ~~old ship~~, ~~good bye~~  
~~I think of thee when far away -~~

By Frank Banel

O! San Francisco you're beyond endurance,  
With all your name in this the rainy season;  
Nyet, one had best get, on his life, insurance  
Who goes abroad, without the best of reason.  
They say this gold in every hill and valley,  
To get which costs a deal of toil and trouble,  
And many a fool his courage had to sell,  
To gain thy show, and stormy Horn to double;

But this was nought compar'd to its awaiting  
His landing here; and California's treasures  
Seem nought to him so he begins beating  
Them with, compar'd with homes forsaken <sup>(pleasures)</sup>  
Then comes the rain; And he finds out that tenting  
Is not a mode of living, the most pleasant,  
Then fellows come on the gold;—reputing,  
And contrasts drawn on his past life and present.

He wishes work, and though the mud goes <sup>loading,</sup>  
To him and then to get a situation  
But fails; and as he has no funds for trading  
He falls into a fit of saddening contemplation  
~~He sits and thinks, and through the mud goes~~  
He has but one resource, to go to mining;  
He takes his passage up the Sacramento  
His troubled mind not in the least divining  
That 'tis the worst place for mortal woe to.

In three or four weeks you may see returning  
A sadder, wiser and a better man—  
Perchance not far from his brain is burning  
Perchance his life has dwindled to a span.  
His pockets hold not the expected treasure,  
That cheer'd him on through every toil and woe,

He does not feel that independent pleasure,  
Which every rich man is supposed to know.—

While in the mood of San Francisco mining  
For gold enough to gain his native shore  
If you don't find him in the attempt exploring,  
You'll hear his "barnosed" to return no more.—  
His wife and children see him homeward rushing,  
And eager stand with open arms to greet him,  
But his pale face with his defeat is blushing—  
He does not wish a crowd of friends to meet him—

— — — — —  
The welcome part, the search for heaps of treasure,  
His ragged "kit" they eagerly explore  
But ah! he needs no hook or bushel measure  
To hold his quantum of the golden ore—  
His friends all laugh, he laughs at all their <sup>stoking</sup>  
Talks of "Placiers," and California mining—  
But keeps on quietly his "Merchandise" making  
Not for one moment for gold digging pining—

Lines to S. P. B. — Feb 16 1850

How oft in lonely hours I've seen  
Thy form as when we bade adieu,  
Fond memory lingers where 'er we've been,  
Recalling such sweet interviews.—

Though sorrow still, hangs on my brow,  
And cheerless moments I have past,  
Still may I hope that plighted vow,  
We'll not forget—until the last.

Though distant far from her I love,  
Could I but hear that soothing voice,  
Direct my thoughts to him above,—  
Cheer'd by thy smiles I should rejoice.—  
F. B. —

And how often have I strayed  
With the fads along the led;  
And with many a pretty maid,  
Yet still none of them for me.  
For if she, whom I love best,  
In the groups could not be seen,  
No contentment in my breast—  
No delight upon the green;  
But there was a garden high,  
With its tower just in view,  
And still craved my heart and eye  
That sweet fity there—my "She."

" Sister's Love. —

There is a clear and precious gem,  
(Not brilliant like the star of day,)  
Yet clustered in that diadem.  
Which owns not time's relentless sway;  
Its radiant sparks from above,  
Its earthly name. — a sister's love!"

---

To ~~my~~ Alexander Tarbox. &

"Remember! get on sweet memory's page  
My name, thy worth, thy self shall be;  
In golden letters thou I'll write  
The blissful dream unite  
My soul, my life, my light with thine.

---

There is a wish. — a boon I crave,  
That precious boon I'd crave for thee. —  
No pang of woe but thine assuage,  
Thine guide my youth, thine soothing age  
To know thou dost remember me.

---

Remembrance! Oh, thou happy power,  
Thy spell can smooth life's troubled sea;  
Can bid hopes hallowed fears to glow.  
And bid me used to feel to know,  
Blended with the joys that yet may be"

---

Thine Norman



Charles L. C. I can't it looks like

## The Burial at Sea -

From his room to the deck they brought him dead  
For his funeral rites, by his own request,  
With his boots, and stock, and garments on,  
And nought but the breathing spirit gone;  
For he wished a child might come and lay  
An undisturbed hand upon his clay.

Then they wrapp'd his corpse in a tany sheet,  
To the dead, as Arab's spices sweet,  
And prepared him to sink the depths below,  
When waves never bear, nor tempests blow.

No steeds with their nodding plumes were here,  
No sable hearse and no coffin'd bier,  
To bear with parade and pomp away  
The dead, to sleep with his kindred clay.  
But the little group - a silent few,  
His companions, mixed with the hardy crew.

Around thoughtful around 'till a prayer was said,  
O'er the corpse of the dead, unconscious dead.

Then they bore his remains to the vessel's side,  
And committed them to the dark blue tide;  
One sudden plunge, and the scene is o'er,  
The sea rolled on as it rolled before.

In that classical sea, whose azure vies  
With the green of its shore, and the blue of its skies -  
In some pearl cave - in some coral cell,  
Oh! the dead shall sleep as sweetly, as well  
As if shrined in the pomp of Parian tombs,  
When the east and the south breathe their  
rich perfumes.

Nor forgotten shall be the humblest one,  
Though he sleep in the watery waste alone,  
When the trump of the angel sounds with  
dead,

And the sea, like the earth, gives up its  
dead.

By Nat Carter - Esq

At my H<sup>at</sup> 11 am

## The Soldier's Embarkation

<sup>mindful</sup> O, blame me not, fair Emily,  
That I'm a soul awake to duty,  
Which bids me plough the raging sea,  
And leave awhile the arms of ~~thy~~ beauty.  
Thy England's mandate I obey;  
Thy honours lead when cannon rattle;  
Thy valour beckons me away;  
Thy glory calls her sons to battle.  
~~~~~  
My Mother.

^{bride}
^{already} I remember, I remember
Her form of gentle grace,
And the smile so sweet and tender
Of my sainted mother's face.
And, O! I well remember
How her eye would beam on me,
With its soft and love like beauty;
Still that look I seem to see.

^{sadness}
^{sadness} I remember, I remember
How oft, in childhood's years,
My young heart was fill'd with sorrow
And my eye bedew'd with tears.
And, O! I well remember
When that aching heart founde rest,
And how its pulse more gently beat
Upon my mother's breast.

I remember, I remember,
How would thro' my aching brow,
O'er the hard and tedious leuws,
When they call'd me dull and slow
And, O! I well remember,
How she would cheer the blind:
The hardest pain seem'd brighter to ~~the~~ me

Of studies o'er with her -

I remember, I remember,
Ere I sought my little bed,
By her knee, I always knelt me down
And my prayer to God, I said
And, O! I well remember
Her soft hand on my brow,
Though many hours have passed since then,
I think I feel it now.

I remember, I remember
Days of sorrow, and of pain
When those sweet eyes, were closed, to wake
Near on earth again.
But, O! I well remember,
I thought thine my sins forgiven
I shall see my blessed Saviour
And my mother dear in heaven.

Mary - By Prof. J. Walter

~~The deep-toned voice~~
The deep-voiced woods have melodies that flow
In fitful cadence when the wild winds blow,
And from the Harp Italian comes a tone.
A gush of song a witchery all its own;
Minds too then are, so exquisitely wrought,
So throbbing with the pulse of active thought,
They need no aid from cool reflection's sway,
But as the fancy dictates they obey
A living mandate, and for thoughts can frame
An instant habitation and a name.
Such gift has Mary: gift but rarely
Known -

Oct 29 1849 - - -

One Subad in a looking glass
Was gazing, as the story goes,
When at his face he made a stop;
(But why he did so, no one knows)

His face looked beautiful and fair,
As fine a face as ever was seen,
And smoothing down his "flaxen hair"
A living animal was seen!!

To catch this living animal
'Tis said that Sub did take some pains -
But ah! alas, what a pity
So fine a head should have no brains -

When the shades of eve, steal o'er the sea,
And the moon shines clear and bright
On songs we sing; our tales we tell,
In songs we take delight:
We're many men, and many minds,
On board this noble craft

Whorens Big Ben All
Man. Mublas New ORL

Boys Belu. All. Man.
Capt Auld
Edw Auld

10
 12
 100
 250
 2400
 18,000
 4476

April 24th 1850.

Good bye old Norman, noble craft
 Thou hast safely braved the stormy deep

Machine Factory

One sitting on the Franklin - snow
 Watching for food, a hungry - crow
 His joys revived when shone the sun
 And thus his soliloquy - begun
 I cannot sleep among the - trees
 For then my shivering limbs would freeze
 Even now I'm asking with the - cold
 But hunger's pangs make me more bold
 I think that I must leave the States
 And trust to providence or - fates
 So soon I'll start me for the west
 And get my food as I think best
 strike it
 Nantucket

113.84

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85

Samuel's Journal

was heard the
One night the joyful cry of — land
And sure enough we saw the — strand
The joyous news, sang through the ship
And all thought soon to end the — trip
Our anchor soon went by the — board
Our minds with thoughts of home were stored
By Samuel's time that day was — Sunday
And no more "topsails haul" says — Monday
And every man than shouted — Good
"You can't see a town" says Sheriff — Wood
O "Godfrey Cordier" cried from skinner
Who by the way was a great — dinner
Our Captain he did like his — gun
And always ripe for any fun — fun
He used to shoot the flying — boobys
No I mistake the name his — boobys
We had all on our passage — down
A man we all called Capt — Brown
We thought him handy with his — flipper
Until we saw him let the — skipper
That he would first get through the digger
Or rather climbing up the — rigging
The wine was let, but hoos all — chaff
And all friend Brown could do was laugh
But I think before he'd travelled — far
We'd had time to get to — Panama
There's Hartings also to be — beard
Did we not know his ugly — beard
He is a specimen of — old
Digger from the land of — gold

Machine Poets

machine poetry

The Love sick Maiden -

| | |
|--|---|
| <p> Ah! Charles, ah! Charles why dont you
 Have you forgotten Lucy —
 I'll sit and gaze at you then —
 And think my loves coming —
 How oft but ^{we} walked in yonder
 With Charles, who to me seems so —
 He comes! I see ^{know} his hat, and —
 With my dear youth I'll own I'm
 And but hark! I hear his merry —
 And well known song of "pleasures"
 O! smile on me my little —
 Nor think that I to love am
 But not ^{near} drawing my only
 My peace, my life, my happiness
 Ah! how can I surmise a see
 When we again must say Good — </p> | <p> write
 quite
 moon
 soon
 wood
 good
 can
 fair
 into
 fruit"
 Cupid
 stupid
 love
 above
 sigh
 bye </p> |
|--|---|

- The Love sick Swain -

Beneath an arbour sat a
The sight soon fell on a youth with
Fair indeed was her complexion

Miss
Princess
Compassion
Reflection
glass -
pass
down
discover
face
there
day
play
charms
arms
face
embrace
stone
more
down
even
never
never

Machine

A

May that treasure Immortal, thy beautiful soul,
To the deck they brought him from his berth below
Thou hast been a long time in the land below

Geo W. Winthrop

John W. Sheri

John W. Bane

Barre John

John B. Lyton

A lady once, with ~~pleasing~~ face,
Was on a time, a lady fair,
With ~~pleasing~~ ^{pleasing} face, and pleasing air,
And modest speech of civility,
Considering that the day was fine,
Was passing through a crowd of men,
Where friends and foe he often met;
A young man filled with whiskey then
The lady told a drunken story.

~ ~ ~
Celinee 92 Whiskey in R. S. B.

The Love sick Swain -
Beneath an Arbour sat a
The sight soon fell on a youth with
Fair indeed was his complexion

Miss
Bliss
Complexion
Reflection
Glass -
pass

Francis Barrett

Frank B

Francis Barrett

A

May that treasure Immortal, thy beautiful soul,
To the deck they brought him from his berth below
They brought him on deck, from his berth below
Then bore him to the vessel's side

Around thee shall flourish if thou wilt be mine,

Around thee shall flourish, as lovely a scene
As ever was clad in the mantle of green —
Where the flowering shade lends to no beauty, but thine
And bloom but for thee, love — if thou wilt be mine —

How soft will they lavish their lips on thee!
And breathing their sweetness, upon the bright air,
In love unto thee — they will make and refine —
Whatever may gladden thee if thou wilt be mine —

And there be a cottage, around which shall endure
Love fresh as the verities, that mantles in flower
Still stronger to grow — till closer to time
Our true hearts together if thou wilt be mine

"
 God knows. I'm not the thing I should be,
 Nor am I even the thing I could be,
 But twenty times, I rather would be,
 An' Atheist clean,
 Than under Gospel colony hid be
 Just for a screen."
 Burns

Feb 18. 1850 I love to sit me down alone
 In "Pleasant Valley's" coal retreat,
 And think of ^{friends} I left at home
 271 I may I think, again soon meet.

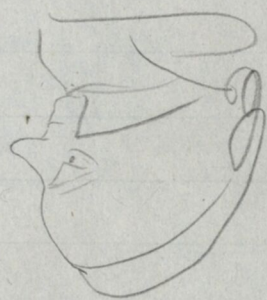
231
 71
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 318
 "Pleasant Valley" anything
 else isn't pleasant - If

707.78
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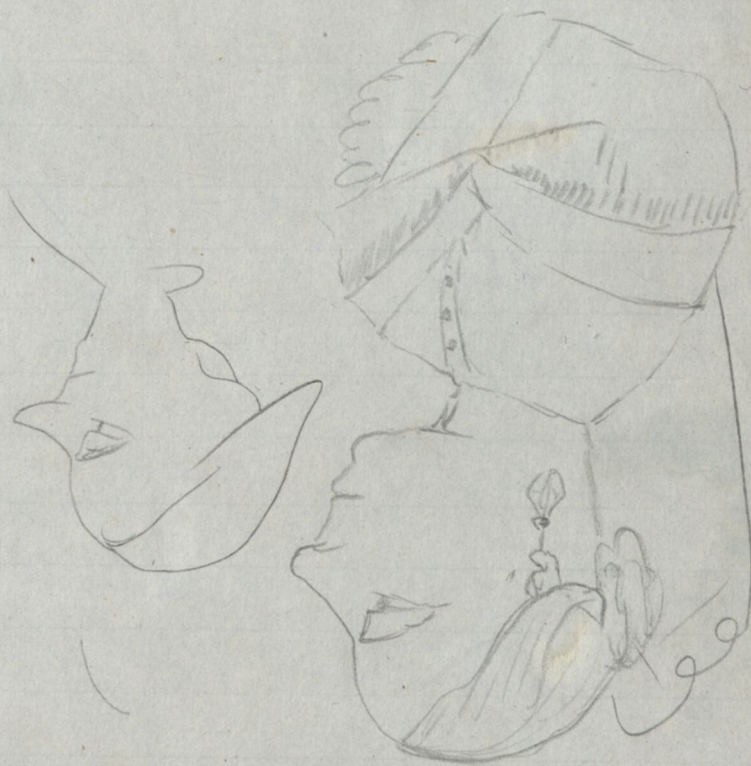
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A. Parody on Ben Bolt

Oh! don't you remember old Shubael, Fred Chase
 Old Shubael with his hair all so brown
 Did you weep with delight when he gave you a ^{Smile} ~~frown~~
 And tremble with fear at his frown



16
 ———
 4
 81



16
 ———
 4
 81



One kindly word before we part!
One word, one word beside farewell;
For that would ever haunt my heart,
Like some, like some, most mournful knell.

O speak to me speak to me
As I have heard thy tone,
For when I say farewell to thee,
For ever I'm alone.

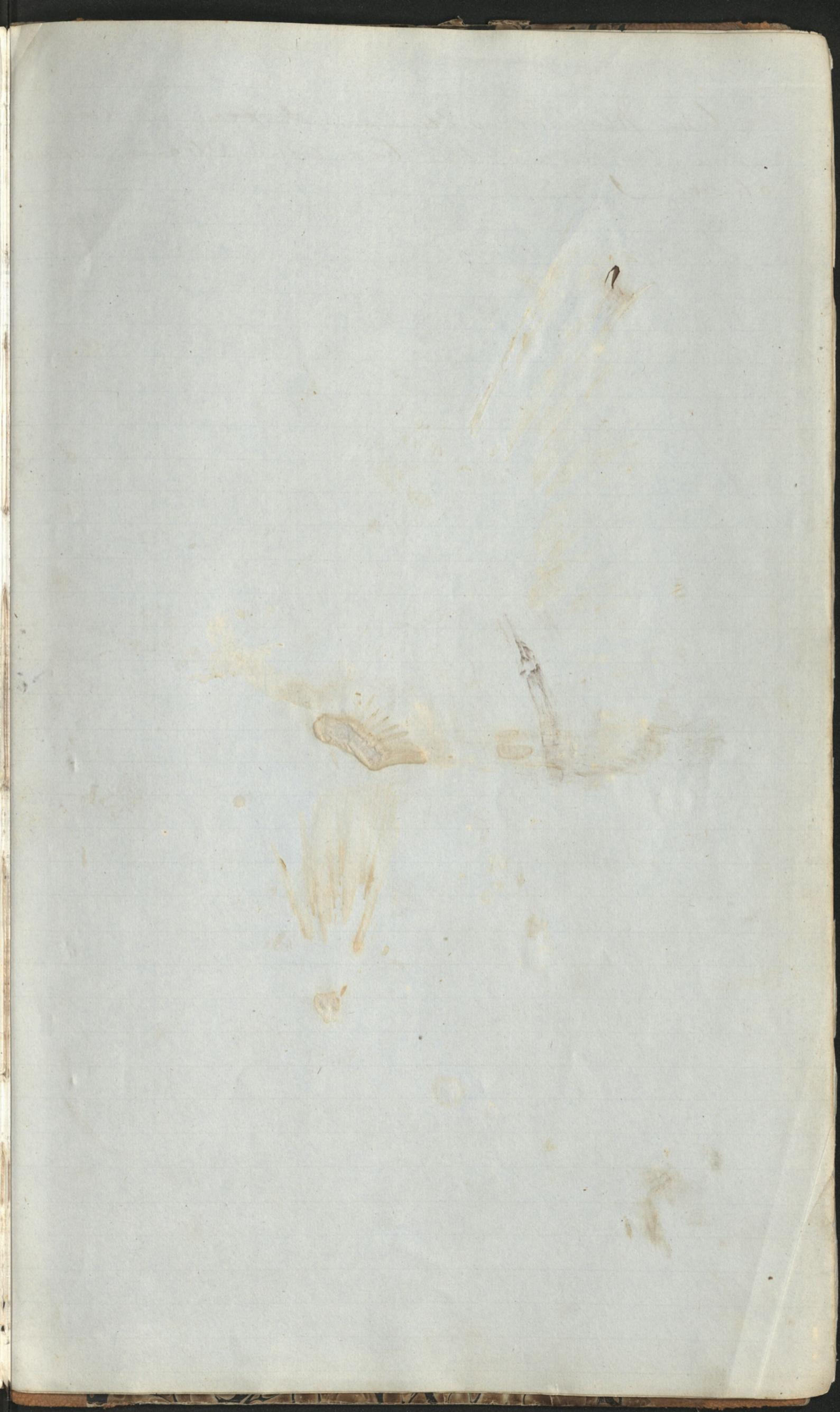
One kindly look it is the last!
Then let, then let the last be kind.
For in the memory of the past
My solace, my solace, I find.

O gaze on me, O gaze on me
As often thou hast done
For when I say farewell to thee
For ever I'm alone —

Thy Edward

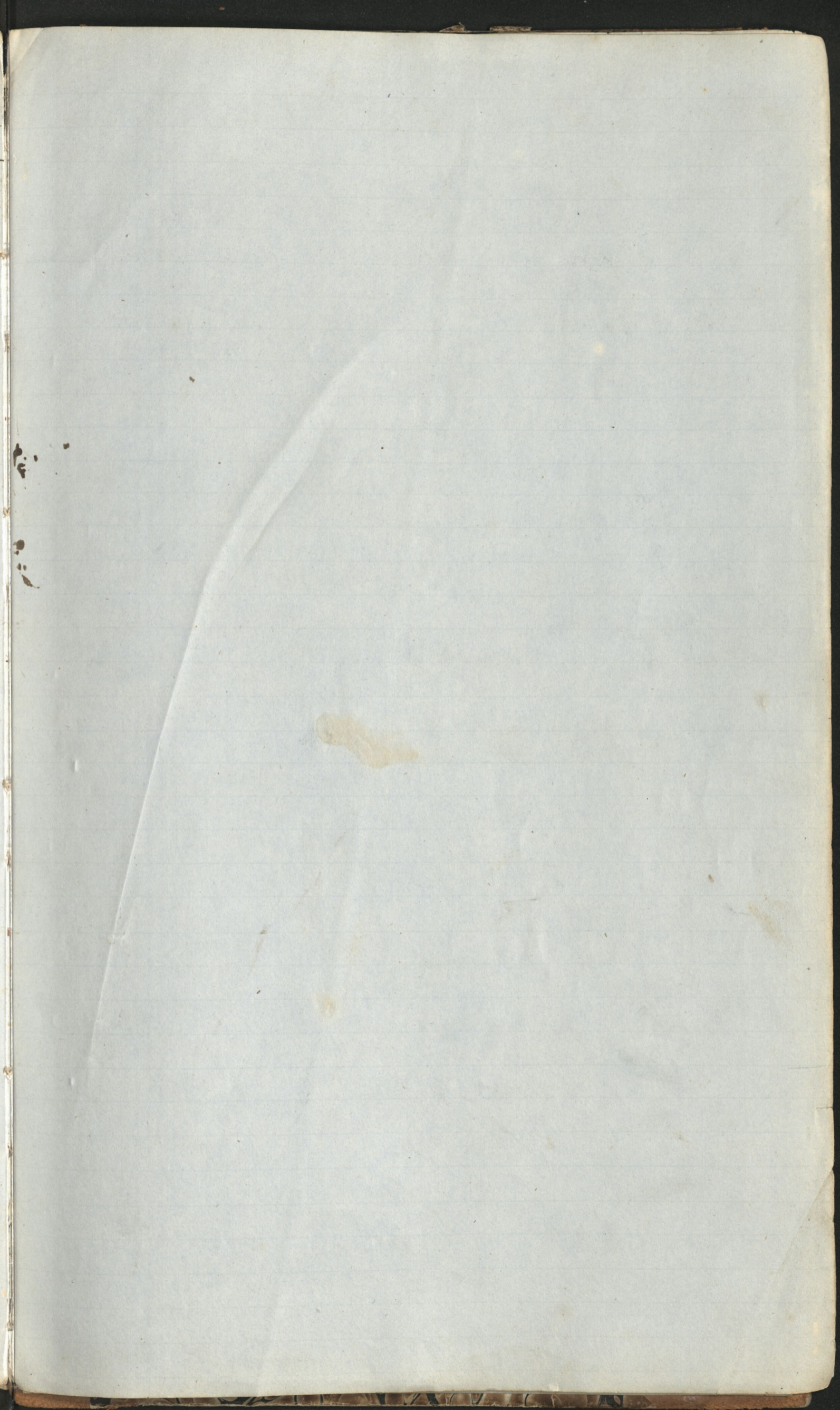
June 11 1849





On pleasant afternoon I ~~for~~ of last week
from the deck of the beautiful steamer Massachusetts,
chests, I saw

A Cottage once stood near a small piece
of wood
On a green



May 16, 1850

My Editor.

^{valuable} Allow me through the
medium of your paper, to express my mind in regard
to the Brig "Rea Del Mar" and her gallant
Capt & Hull, in a manner circumstances will
warrant, And in so doing, ~~and in so doing~~
I only express the minds of many others.

For the gentlemanly treatment, we ex-
perience, when on board, and to the fine
sailing qualities of the vessel we pay a
just tribute - Long live say we the
Brig Rea Del Mar and her gallant
Capt Hull -

Osborn S. Warren

Off when alone thy form I'll see
Same as in days of yore.
Beaming with smiles, and pleasure glen

4/5

ms
S
J

My dear father. ———

I'm sitting by this grave Nelly
In this calm still twilight hour

— The Evening Wind —

Go forth thou still sweet evening wind,
That gently steals around my brow,

~~From~~

I am a ~~kind of~~ ~~London~~ ~~last~~
O how you heard the latest news
From the bottom of the ocean
All Europe is in motion
For Uncle Sam has made a war
To shelter across the ocean

The Telegraphic Cable —

to sunny winter

1500,00

700,00

2200,00

1300,00

900,00

4400,00

3000,00

140000

2200

1400

800

| | | | | |
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| 73 | 73 | 73 | 73 | 111 |
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| 70 | 73 | | 111 | |
| | 51 | 111 | 111 | |
| 81 | | | | |
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Run

Hale

Reuben Hallett

20

Costs

Reuben Hallett

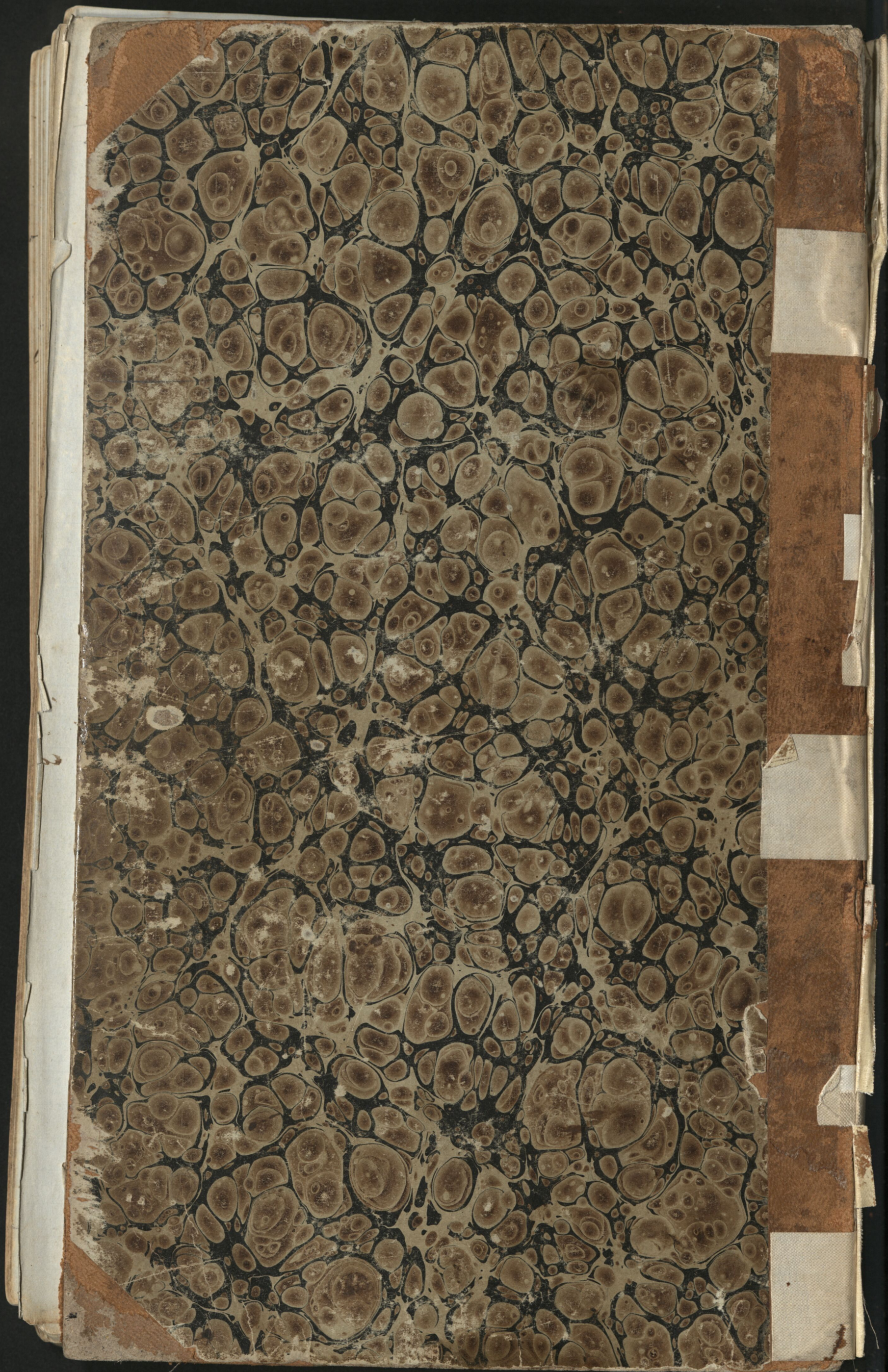
John D. Barrelet Esq.

Reuben Hallett

for

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Reuben Hallett



A MARINER'S HUMOR
LOG OF THE SHIP "EDWARD"
1849
KEEPER: FRANCIS BARRETT

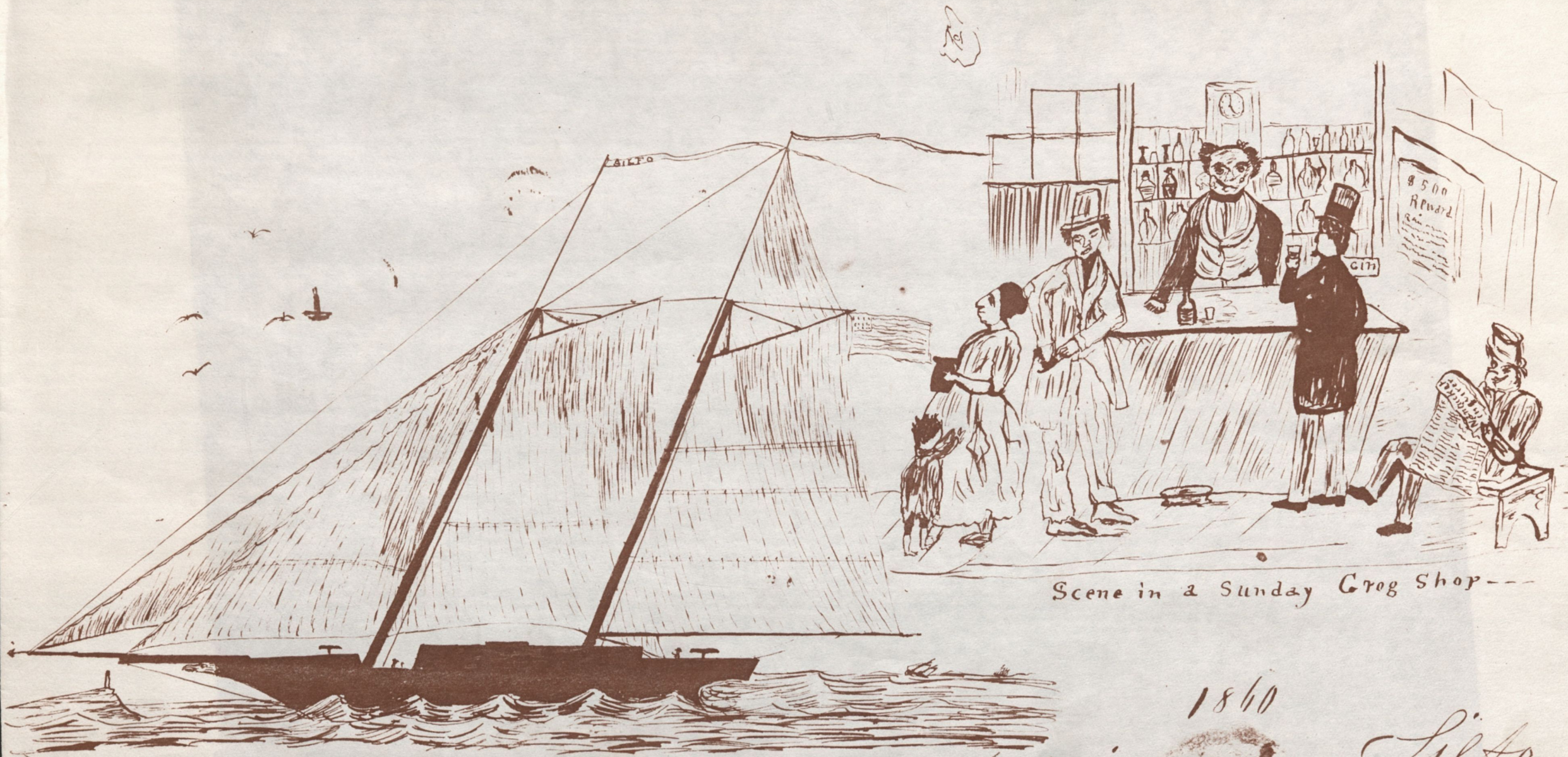


New-year's calls. — The first call —



The last call —

On exhibit at Research Center
3/29/91



Scene in a Sunday Grog Shop---

A Model of *San Francisco* & *San Pedro* to *San Francisco* in *1860* *San Francisco*